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BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Warmer To-night and Thursday

LATEST
AFTERNOON EDITION

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FIRST PERSONAL STORIES OF WRECK SURVIVORS

MISS EDITH BARD, WHO FEARS FIANCE, R. H. PERKINS, WAS DROWNED ON LARCHMONT.

'NIGHT ON RAFT 'N ICY SEA'

---By Two Women

Thrilling Narratives by Two Survivors Saved from Wreck of Larchmont After Fearful Suffering.

By Robert V. Hardon.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Feb. 13.—The BOSTON AMERICAN gives herewith the first complete stories told by the survivors of the great Larchmont disaster, in which more than 150 men and women lost their lives off this point Monday night.

These stories were given by the survivors to-day, while the bodies of fifty-seven of the victims of the wreck were being loaded aboard the Joy Line steamer Kentucky, to be taken to Providence before night.

Five more bodies, encased in ice, were washed ashore to-day.

The stories told by the survivors are tales of hardship and suffering rivalling in horror the aftermath of any marine disaster this coast has ever known.

One of the most graphic accounts of the wreck was given to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day by Miss Sadie Golub of No. 11 Minot street, and who is one of the survivors of the disaster. Her story follows:

BY MISS SADIE GOLUB.

I was in my stateroom when a sudden crash and jar told me that something was wrong. The steamer stopped immediately, and I heard men swearing upstairs and women crying.

I ran out of the stateroom to find that the water had rushed in through the doors and windows and hatches and that the saloon and the hallways of the boat were filled with a cold flood that was steadily rising.

With the greatest difficulty I made my way to the side of the steamer. Before I had time to determine what to do the deck upon which I was standing dropped from under me, the waves rolled up, and I knew that the steamer had gone down. I was afloat, hanging to wreckage.

All around me were men and women trying to keep afloat. The night was extremely cold. The wind was blowing a gale and the waves were running high. I remember thinking that none of us would live more than a few minutes.

Saw Crew Get Away in Lifeboats.

I saw some of the crew get away in lifeboats. At least one of these boats rowed by me in the darkness, the men in it shouting. I was too much frightened to call out, and the boat disappeared. By clinging for dear life to the spar upon which I hung I was able to keep up. After a time that seemed to me to have been more than an hour, although I suppose it was not more than a few minutes, the top of a cabin floated in close to where I was. Two men and a woman were on its top.

I let go the spar to which I was hanging and took hold of the top of the cabin. The waves rolled over us, chilling us to the bone and threatening at any instant to hurl us into the sea. Only by efforts that were almost superhuman were we enabled to hang on. While we half lay on the top of this cabin we called to one another every little while, so that the sound of our voices might give courage to the others.

But before the night was over we had all but given up hope. We could see no land. The sea was as high as ever and the gale pierced us.

Saved by Fishing Boat.

Just as day was breaking we saw a fishing schooner bearing down upon us. Mrs. Feldman, the only other woman who was with us, called out. So did I, and so did all the rest. We were so near dead that I doubt whether our voices carried more than half a dozen feet. It was more like a whisper than a call.

The fishing boat proved to be the Elsie. We were taken abroad and brought to land.

We had passed through an experience more terrible than any I had ever dreamed of. For hours we had lain in constant fear and danger of death. There was not an instant during which we were not suffering the keenest physical agonies, to say nothing of the mental distress endured in thinking that the next minute was to be our last.

Only God knows the sufferings of the night. I could not go through such a night again and live.

RESCUED WOMAN'S STORY OF DISASTER

Mrs. Harry Feldman of New York, another of the women saved:

By Mrs. Harry Feldman.

"My husband and I were sound asleep in a stateroom of the Larchmont when we were awakened and startled by a terrible, grinding shock that made the steamer tremble from bow to stern. Almost instantaneously we put on a few garments and ran out into the saloon.

There we found the saloon crowded with people who were struggling with the frenzy of crazed people. The saloon was filled with steam, which added to our confusion. We groped around for a long time before we found a small door which let us out on to the deck.

Water Rapidly Filling Ship.

Along came a man in uniform just as soon as we landed out on the deck and he directed us up on the top deck. Even then, though the steamer had only been hit a short while before, the water was almost up to the level of the deck.

It was very dark and terribly cold. My husband and I clung to each other so that we would not get separated or lost in the crowd that was running wild about us.

All of a sudden there was a mighty jar, and the whole top deck came off from the rapidly foundering steamer. We were struggling in the water along with scores of others. All about us were people trying to keep afloat in the icy waves, and the shrill cries of the drowning were heard everywhere.

Only for the fact that we fortunately managed to grab hold of a piece of the top deck which floated near us, we would never be alive now. We climbed on that, made a life raft of it and floated about for ten hours.

Picked Up by Schooner.

We were picked up by the schooner Elsie and carried ashore. I can never forget the weird and fearful scenes that I witnessed from the moment that we began to sink until rescued. No tongue could ever tell of the screaming, grouning and struggling aboard that steamer as she was sinking.

But even more terrible was the horror when all were thrown into the water. It will always remain a vivid picture before my eyes. I knew several persons who left the Larchmont in small boats, but their fate was similar to that of the others."

21 SAVED; 154 LOST IN JOY LINER WRECK

By Robert V. Hardon,

Staff reporter of the Boston American, first newspaper representative to reach Block Island after the Larchmont disaster.

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Feb. 13.—The most terrible sea tragedy on the coast of New England since the loss of the steamer Portland was the sinking of the Joy line steamer Larchmont, which went down two miles from Watch Hill, R. I., and fifteen miles from Block Island, at 11 o'clock Monday night, after colliding with the three-masted schooner Harry Knowlton. Of the 175 or more souls on board, 130 of whom were passengers, only twenty-one were saved.

Sixty bodies have thus far been recovered and are laid out in the two life saving stations here. They will be taken, together with the survivors, to Providence to-day on the Joy line steamer Kentucky, which arrived here last night.

A staff reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN was the first Boston newspaper man to reach Block Island after the tragedy. The journey was accomplished by the staunch little steamer Danielson, which left Newport Tuesday afternoon in the face of a gale, with the wind blowing fifty miles an hour, and after a struggle succeeded in reaching the island.

A government tug with other reporters on board put out from Newport, but was forced to turn back because of the severity of the storm. The survivors of the wreck interviewed by the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter told a thrilling story of hardship and privation.

The Larchmont was on her way from Providence to New York when she collided with the Harry Knowlton. The schooner rammed into the steamer a little forward of amidships on the port side, and within ten minutes the Larchmont sank out of sight.

The force of the collision broke the main stack of the steamer. To add to the horror of the situation, the steam pipes burst, and the saloon, staterooms and decks of the steamer were filled with scalding, blinding steam. Many of the passengers, hemmed in their staterooms, were suffocated before they could escape.

Froze to Death in Boats; One Man Committed Suicide.

In the ten minutes before the Larchmont sank every one of the eight lifeboats and the four life rafts was launched, manned by a crew and occupied by passengers, but only two ever came ashore with living occupants. The others froze to death, except one, who committed suicide.

In one, seven of the officers and crew managed to reach Block Island, and in the other, one youth of twenty-one came in after battling for seven hours with the sea and the gale.

Eight other men were with him when they left the Larchmont, but they died during the night. The eighth man committed suicide by slashing his throat with a razor.

The lone living occupant struggled manfully with one oar, his hands and feet terribly frozen, and he, too, reached Block Island, and is now recovering from his terrible experience at the Sandy Point Life Saving Station.

At the life-saving station there are thirty-four dead bodies, and eleven survivors are being cared for. Of these, only six bodies floated ashore, the others being found in coats and on rafts, from the ill-fated steamer. Five boats and all four rafts have already come ashore. At the New Shoreham station eleven dead bodies have been found, and eight survivors are being cared for.

Captain George W. McVey of No. 111 John street, Providence, who has been commander of the Larchmont for one year and a half, gave the first story of the collision to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter last night as he lay on a cot in the life-saving station, his feet, hands and face badly frozen.

Captain McVey, Badly Frozen, Tells Story of Disaster.

"We left Providence last night at 7 o'clock," he said. "Everything went well and we passed Point Judith some time after 10 o'clock. I went into the pilot house and placed Pilot John Anderson of Providence in charge, together with Quartermaster James Staples, also of Providence. Both are skilled and able men. I went down to my cabin to retire for the night, as is my custom.

"I had just started to undress when I heard the danger signal, which is several short blasts on the big whistle. I hurried into my clothes again and ran into the pilot house. Just as I did so I saw a big three-masted schooner headed for our steamer. There was a terrific jar and crash as the sailing vessel struck us on the port side, a little forward of amidships. I rang for the mate and for the engineer, but neither answered. And I left the pilot house to determine what damage we had sustained. Below I found everything in chaos. Men and women running

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

MORRIS LEVINE, CHELSEA.

Mr. Levine, who lives at No. 93 Chestnut street, Chelsea, is supposed to have been on the Larchmont. His name does not appear, however, in any of the lists of missing, known dead or saved in the disaster.

JUROR'S WIFE ILL, MAY HALT THE THAW TRIAL

DEFENDANT'S YOUNG WIFE IS PREPARED TO RESUME STORY ON WITNESS STAND.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The wife of one of the Thaw jurors was stricken with pneumonia last night. The juror, accompanied by two court officers, left the Criminal Courts Buildingat to o'clock to-day to visit her. It will delay the starting of the trial to-day, and may cause a mistrial.

Immediately following the conclusion of the testimony of Dr. Britton D. Evans, who has sworn that Harry K. Thaw was insane when he killed Stanford White, for which he is on trial, it was said at the criminal courts building to-day that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw would be recalled to the witness chair to continue her amazing story of her acquaintance with the dead architect.

EVELYN TO RESUME STORY.

The beautiful young wife of the prisoner went to court to-day prepared to take the stand. Mr. Delmas will take her through the rest of the story from 1905 to June 25, 1906, the night of the tragedy. To combat the girl's sworn testimony, such is his endeavors to discredit what she will tell, the district attorney holds two documents. One of these is a statement made by Mrs. Holman, mother of the witness, and the document she signed in A. I. Hummel's office, wherein she acchsed Thaw of the grossest cruelty.

On the stand she said she was forced into signing the paper by Stanford White and that she had believed it was destroyed. At least another document bearing a signature which looked like hers was burned in her presence.

TO PROVE CRUELTY?

In addition Mr. Jerome holds over her head the threat to produce other witnesses who will swear that Thaw had treated her brutally prior to and after her marriage to him. One of these is Maale Follette, a chorus girl, who became one of Evelyn's closest friends soon after she went on the stage.

She was subpoenaed by a woman detective last night while entertaining in her room at the Hotel Normandie. In the event the prosecutor decides to put her on the stand she will testify that once Thaw became enraged at his wife in Hector's and attacked her. She, too, was a witness to some of the scenes between the couple, which culminated in the wife once pawning her diamonds in a small satchel and then running away from her husband.

IN HIDING SEVERAL DAYS.

She went to a neighboring hotel, registered under an assumed name and kept in hiding for several days. Through a cabman Thaw learned of her whereabouts, went to the hotel in question, created a scene in the lobby, and declared he would wreck the place if he was not taken to her room. He finally won this point, but not until Evelyn had sent for a male friend who was present throughout the interview.

For Other Details of Trial See Pages 4 and 5.

COLD SNAP IS PUT TO FLIGHT BY KING SOL

Warm Rays Rob Wintry Blasts of Sting That Sent Mercury Far Down the Tube.

The cold in which Boston shivered over night is slowly retreating to-day before a gradual rise in temperature. By to-night it is expected, to be more comfortable. The forecast:

Fair and warmer to-night. Thursday partly cloudy to cloudy and warmer. Light to fresh southwest winds.

High tide—11:39 a. m., 11:48 p. m.

Sun rises—6:44; sets 5:15 p. m.

Moon sets—6:26 p. m.

THE WEATHER.

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Sun rises—6:44; sets 5:15 p. m.

Moon sets—6:26 p. m.

There is a possibility of slight precipitation, more likely rain than snow, if it gets colder as Thursday comes on, the weather bureau says. Probably during the night went down from five degrees above zero at midnight to one degree above zero at 5 a. m. This temperature held for an hour. Then the mercury slowly climbed, rising to eight degrees above zero at 10 a. m.

The air is clear as a bell, and a warming sunshine is slowly taking the sting of the Winter blasts.

FALLING GIRDER JUST MISSES MEN BELOW

RUTLAND, Vt., Feb. 13.—An iron girder, weighing over three tons, fell from the roof of a new building on Merchants' row to the street fifty feet below, just missing a number of pieces to

PASSENGERS KILLED BY STEAM AFTER WRECK

MANY THOUGHT TO BE LOST.

Below is as nearly complete a list as it has been found possible to compile of those known to have been on board the Larchmont when she left Providence Monday night:

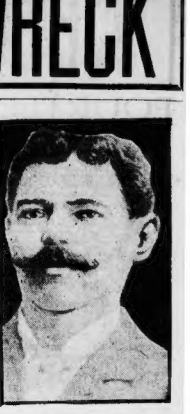
LA COUNT, TONY, 4 Keiths Ct., Boston.
ADELMAN, NATHONA, aged 50, 117 Livingston St., Providence.
ANDERSON, JOHN, assistant pilot.
ANSON, JOHN, member of crew, Providence.
BARENHOLTZ, MORRIS, 17 years, 9 Auburn St., Boston.
BECKLUND, MISS EMMA, of the Salvation Army, Worcester.
BIGGAD, ROBERT, 517 Southbridge St., Worcester.
BONCE, HARRY, Providence.
BONCE, JACOB, Providence.
CAMPBELL, JOHN, North Smithfield, R. I.
CARROLL, THOMAS E., second engineer, Fairhaven.
CARROLL, WILLIAM, aged 23, assistant purser, Carpenter St., Providence.
COHEN, BENJAMIN, aged 48, 386 North Main St., Providence.
CRITCHELOW, EVAN, 80 Carpenter St., Providence.
DERECO, PROTTO, Providence.
ELLSBREE, FRED, traveling salesman for millinery house, Providence.
FARLAND, JOSEPH, aged 48, 25 Prince St., New York.
FARLAND, NICHOLAS, aged 22, son of the above.
FELDMAN, HARRY, and wife, Providence.
FRANKLIN, WILLARD, North Attleboro.
GAY, ROBERT, chief engineer, Bridgeport, Ct.
HARRISON, J. B., steward, Brooklyn.
HAZARD, ELLSWORTH J., first mate, 71 Laurel St., Providence.
HEDGES, STEPHEN E., Providence.
HESS, HERRICK, first assistant engineer.
HULGREEN, R., Boston.
IANNETI, ANTONIO, 583 Charles St., Providence.
JENSEN, MISS LOUISA, aged 15.
JENSEN, MRS. JOHN G., 1,142 Broad St., Providence.
JOHNSON, MISS, of the Salvation Army, Worcester.
KANNALLY, JOHN, first mate.
KAPLAN, EPHRAIM, 40 years, 28 East 114th St., New York.
KORAJIAN, KOREN, and wife, Olneyville, R. I.
LAMBERT, CAPTAIN ELLEN, of the Salvation Army, Boston.
LEWIS, JOHN, Providence.
LIND, CLAUDE W., tailor, Providence.
LYON, EMMANUEL, New York.
MACKTAZ, MRS., Woonsocket.
MANFRE, REV. PHILIP, pastor Italian M. E. church, Providence.
McLEOD, JAMES N., and wife, Providence.
MILLIKEN, FRANK, editorial writer on the Boston Transcript.
MICHELSON, JACOB, aged 27, Belmar, N. J.
MICHELSON, MISS SADIE, aged 22, Belmar, N. J.
MOLIN, LIEUTENANT JOHN, of the Salvation Army, Worcester.
MOONEY, FRED H., aged 35, jewelry salesman, 88 Summit St., East Providence.
MULLIGAN, JOSEPH P., 262 Mason St., Woonsocket.
NELSON, HERRICK, third assistant engineer.
ODEN, CAPTAIN ANNA, of the Salvation Army, Worcester.
OLIVER, SAMUEL, aged 18, Orange, N. J.
OLSEN (or ANDERSON), ANDREW, boatswain.
OSBORNE, ——, head pantryman.
PAFFI, ——, Providence.
PAUL, SAMUEL, and wife, Pawtucket.
PAUL, PAULINE, aged 19, Pawtucket.
PAUL, MATILDA, aged 15, Pawtucket.
PERKINS, ROBERT H., 125 Centre St., Dorchester.
PITTS, C. D., aged 50, 116 Brownell St., Providence.
REED, CLAUDE E., Providence.
RICCARDI, RICHARD, Providence.
ROCK, HENRY, aged 47, Jersey City.
SCHUGARMAN, MISS JENNIE, 16 Anderson St., Boston.
SCOTT, JOHN, member of crew.
SCROGAN, MRS. LOUISA, stewardess.
SHAIN, MISS BERTHA, 16 Anderson St., Boston.
SMITH, GEORGE A., deck watchman, 363 Carpenter St., Providence.
STEINER, BENJAMIN, 96 Chalkstone Av., Providence.
SQUIRE, ——,
SULLIVAN, PETER, fireman, Providence.
SWANSON, CLAUS RICHARD, of the Salvation Army, Worcester.
TEHUKER, WOLCHIMIN, porter, New York.
WILSON, DR. FRANK, Providence.
WILSON, FRANK L., drug clerk, Providence.
WINNIKER, BENJAMIN, 96 Chalkstone Av., Providence.
WYMAN, GEORGE, pilot, Taunton, Mass.
ZADMUS, JACOB, first watchman, Paterson, N. J.

F. H. MOONEY, PROVIDENCE.
Among the missing in the Larchmont disaster.

CLAUDE W. LIND, PROVIDENCE.
Among the missing in the Larchmont disaster.

BENJAMIN STEINER, PROVIDENCE
Among the missing in the Larchmont disaster.

JAMES N. McLEOD, PROVIDENCE.
Reported missing in the Larchmont disaster.



HARRIS FELDMAN OF NEW YORK
Mr. Feldman with his wife, is among those saved from the steamer Larchmont.

THOSE SAVED FROM WRECK.

PASSENGERS.

BEAMS, JAMES, North Carolina.
LACOMB, SAMUEL L., Manchester N. H.
FELDMAN, MRS. HARRY, 233 East Ninety-ninth St., New York.
FELDMAN, HARRY.
FOX, DAVID, Bridgeton, N. J.
GALLUP, MISS SADIE B., Minot St., Boston.
JANVIER, OLIVER, Providence.
HIERGSELL, FRED, Boston.
ROSAN, ANTONIO, New York.
TOOK, MANNERT, New York.
LOGAN, JOHN.

CREW.

HALL, RICHARD, watchman, Providence.
HEIDT, ANTHONY, deckhand, New York.
JARVIN, OLIVER, deckhand.
LIEBERT, MARTIN, fireman, New York.
MACFARLAND, LOUIS, waiter, Wellington, N. C.
McVEY, GEORGE W., captain, Providence.
MACLOBERT, ——, fireman.
POLAND, JOHN, fireman, Providence.
RILEY, FRANK, deckhand, New York.
STAPLES, JAMES, quartermaster, Brookville, Me.
VARN, JAMES, waiter, New York.
YOUNG, OSCAR A., purser, Providence.

DEAD BODIES IDENTIFIED.

ECKLES, HARRY, Block Island.
HARRISON, JAMES B., steward, Brooklyn.
HESS, HERRICK, first assistant engineer, Albany, N. Y.
HALL, ——, colored waiter, New York.
FOUNTAIN, MOSES, colored waiter, New York.
LOGAN, WILLIAM, saloon watchman, Albany, N. Y.
SMITH, GEORGE A., watchman, Providence.
KADMUS, JACOB, first watchman, Paterson, N. J.

made to place the blame for the collision, mariners along the coast are making inquiries. They are unable to account for the collision. It occurred under a starry sky. Captain Healey of the Knowlton saw the lights of the Larchmont for half an hour before the crash came and says he had the craft under perfect control, despite the heavy sea that was swinging her about. On the other hand, Captain McVey says the Knowlton and had no fear of collision until within a moment of its occurrence.

Although the Larchmont was on her way from Providence to New York and the Knowlton was on her way from New York to Boston, they were running courses almost parallel with each other for a few miles, and the general belief is that the crew of the Knowlton, because of the terrific gale which swept the sea, did not have their craft in absolute control.

The Larchmont left Providence in the evening. As she plowed her way through the eastern passage of Narragansett Bay she ran into a sturdy northwest gale, but the captain felt sure of his craft and, because of the brilliance of the night, had no fear of a collision.

Steamer Fights Gale.

It was not until the steamer rounded Point Judith that the full effect of the storm was felt. Pointing her nose into the teeth of the gale, the side wheeler steered a straight course through Block Island Sound without untoward incident until she was well down of Watch Hill and within five or six miles of Fisher's Island.

The Knowlton, a schooner of the old type, had meantime been bowling along on her course from New York to Boston. She had been having a hard time.

It was a fight against the northwester, but her crew felt competent to carry their craft safely through, and there was no worry ahead. Just an hour before midnight the lights of the Larchmont had been in sight, and there was comment on the proximity of the two ships, but no alarm over the possibility of collision.

Captain McVey had retired in the pilot house of his boat until she had been straightened on her course and was making satisfactory headway. He had seen the Knowlton struggling through the gale, but paid no attention to her, not thinking that the course of the ships would converge.

Just as he was preparing to retire to his cabin he was startled by a series of shrill blasts of the vessel's whistle. He run back to the pilot house, and the pilot and quartermaster called: "See that schooner. If she don't luff up she'll hit us sure."

The quartermaster pointed out at the Knowlton, which was being swirled by the gale. The captain looked once, then signalled to the engineer. Bells and gongs were sounded on the vessel's whistle, the pilot and the quartermaster at the same moment whirling their wheel hard-a-port in a desperate endeavor to avert the collision which seemed inevitable. Meantime word had spread among the crew, and the few passengers who were awake were panic-stricken. The grinding of the straining schooner, and it became apparent that the two boats must come together.

As the Larchmont slowly veered around in response to her helm the schooner came on with a speed almost equal to the gale that swept feathers of foam off the waves.

Panic as Crash Comes.

Almost before the members of the crew could get to places of safety, the black hulk of the schooner rammed the Larchmont. The impact sent a shudder through the side-wheeler, which tumbled passengers from their berths. The two vessels seemed to rear into the air. The passengers were thrown into a jumble.

A second later there was the sound of grinding timbers. The Knowlton, which had buried itself in the port side of the Larchmont, just off the smokestack, slowly backed out and slipped into the trough of the sea. A foot of water rushed into the engine room by the bow of the Knowlton and the captain and crew realized that the vessel was doomed.

There followed scenes of horror. Captain McVey ordered his crew to the pumps. The men obeyed, but the inrushing of water was so great that human hands could not stay it and the men returned to the deck.

Into the cabins from the yawning hole in the ship came bitter blasts, moistened by spray. The captain shouted orders to his men and they ran frantically from one place to another.

The passengers rushed up to the deck, only to be stung by the zero weather and staggered by the spray which swept over the vessel in sheets.

Members of the crew rushed for the boats and the lifeboats.

Passengers Pray for Safety.

Members of the passengers, more self-possessed than others, returned to their berths for clothing, but others stood trembling in the night garments praying to be saved.

A small knot of men and women knelt together and prayed and tried to sing. In the midst of such scenes on like the heavy, one by one, were lowered. The vessel, careening and groaning, was settling until her decks were almost awash.

No one will ever be able to tell how many of the passengers and members of the crew were washed into the sea as the boats were being lowered.

Not a few were driven insane by the intense cold and the terror of the scene. The fires had gone out and the lights throughout the vessel had been dimmed. Now and then a lantern gleamed in the blackness, but it only added to the terror of the scene.

Some survivors say that several persons plunged into the sea before the boats were lowered. All agree that several were lost in their efforts to crowd into the boats.

The big yawl rested the deck of the steamboat with ice, and the little craft were ice-crusted as they were lowered from the davits.

All possible aid was given by members of the crew not passengers, and as many as could be were put into the first one or three boats that dropped away from the sinking craft. They sank into the lashes of a wave and the rowers bent vigorously to their task.

Score Die in a Few Minutes.

In all, seven small boats and two rafts were set adrift and, according to Captain McVey, all the passengers who could be found were taken away. Approximately a score, it was estimated, were either killed by the collision or were swept into the sea during the few moments of excitement immediately following the crash.

Several were quartered in the vessel and not a few, it was said, were unable to find their way into the cabin and remained around only to be frozen to death.

Captain McVey stood on the upper deck and directed as best he could the task of getting the boats away. He knew the time before the Larchmont would sink was brief and he urged the members of the crew to work as speedily as possible.

But speed was impossible. Hands were benumbed, and the wind swept relentlessly over the craft. Several passengers were loaded into the boats clad only in lightest garments, and in some instances were unconscious long before the dreadful voyage had fairly begun.

After every one in sight had been put into the boats or on the rafts Captain McVey ordered his boat, the largest of all, away. With a dozen of his crew and several passengers he stepped into the boat and ordered that it be cleared away. Before the men had an opportunity to loosen the tackle the bottom of the boat was on the crest of a surging wave, which raced over the hurricane deck, and for a moment it seemed as if the lifeboat would be dragged down with the vessel. But it rose and was soon safely freed from the davits.

Wave Saved a Lifeboat.

Captain McVey ordered the ropes cut. Three sailors tried to obey his command. But their hands were numbed so they could not do so. The captain tried, but he had not sufficient strength to wield his knife effectively. At that moment, through some working of fate, a wave lifted the boat in such a way that the ropes lifted free of the davits, and a moment later the boat, with its human burden, dipped away from the sinking ship.

A few moments later—just ten minutes after the Knowlton drew away from the Jay liner—the Larchmont reared skyward, then slipped down into the sea. How many persons she carried with her will never be known.

Fisher's Island, the nearest land, lay not quite five miles to westward and all the boats headed first for that point.

4 BODIES CAME ASHORE TO-DAY

Continued from First Page.

dressed were rushing about the saloon and hails, and even on the decks.

"Blinding steam was everywhere and I detailed men to go below and find out just how things stood. This took but a few minutes and when they returned, they reported that the ship was sinking. I ordered every man in the crew to his station to man the boats.

"I then went forward on seeing that the crew responded and called to my crew for the officers' boat, which was far forward. This boat was swung loose and I looked about for the passengers but could see none. I then ordered the boat lowered and with the crew of eight swung off. We tried to row around the steamer but the wind, which was blowing at more than forty miles an hour prevented this.

"In very few seconds the steamer sank. I saw two boats loaded with people, but they were far away from us and then disappeared entirely. The night was quite dark and it was bitterly cold.

Two Steamers Near, but Knew Nothing of the Wreck.

"We rowed about for some time to see if we could pick up people from the water, but saw none. I saw two steamers about a half mile away. They were the Providence and the Kennebec, and both were bound for New York. We had no way of signaling them, and they were soon lost to sight. We tried to row to Watch Hill, which was not more than two or three miles away, but the wind was too strong for us, and we were forced to turn about.

"I knew that our only hope of salvation was to get to Block Island, fifteen miles distant, and we set to work at the oars to reach the island. I don't want to recall the horrors of that night. From 11 o'clock until 6 o'clock this morning we rowed steadily.

"The spray dashed over us as every wave struck us, and I never expected to reach land again. The boat filled with water and it was a bitter struggle to keep on. As day broke, however, we found ourselves close to the island and made the life saving station after another battle in the surf. I want to say that my crew acted with great bravery and courage. Many of the men deliberately ascribed their lives in a vain attempt to save some of the passengers."

Captain McVey was a pilot in the service of the Sound line for five years previous to his promotion to commander. He is only thirty-five years old and has a wife and two little children in Providence.

Purser Young Tried to Quiet the Passengers.

The story of the purser of the Larchmont, Oscar Young, of No. 55 Bridgham street, Providence, is as follows, as told for first time to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"I was working on my freight bills in my office on the boat when I felt a sudden jar. Turning to my assistant, James Carroll, I said, 'Well, we've got it at last.' I ran out of the office and found the whole boat flooded with steam. Returning, I put on my overcoat and went upstairs into the main saloon and tried to quiet the passengers, who were in a panic.

"They were fastening life preservers about them and crying. 'Oh, save me, save me.' It was the most terrible sight I ever witnessed and I hope I shall never live to go through it again. I tried to calm them, but the hiss of the escaping steam and the perceptible sinking of the boat crushed all. I advised all to go to the hurricane deck. Some of them did, while others jumped into the sea. God only knows for what."

"I got several people out of staterooms and then ran up to Captain McVey and asked him if I was as serious as it looked. He said, 'It's all off, there is no more hope.' I ran back into the saloon but it was deserted and the steamer sank to the stage deck. I ran back to my place with the captain and we lowered our boat.

"We were gone too soon for the waves swept over what was left of the Larchmont and in ten seconds after the launch. We rowed around for a while, trying to pick up people, but could see none. Somehow we got to shore I don't know how, but I am thankful that some escaped, anyway."

Purser Young and both feet frozen and they may have to be amputated.

All along the northern shore of Block Island to-day wreckage of the lost steamer Larchmont may be seen. Splintered staterooms furnishings strew the beach. A

STRENGTH FOR TIRED MOTHERS
is timely from of Sanford's Ginger. It always healthful. Look for the out.

PANIC REIGNS AS TWO SHIPS CRASH

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Feb. 13.—Panic stricken men and women dashed about the ship as the big liner crashed into the schooner. Frail women were pushed away by strong men. Scenes of indescribable disorder prevailed. The small boats, quickly crowded, were helpless as the waves dashed them about. Many people, mad with fear and blinded by the icy spray which covered them, jumped from them into the sea.

Dozens of men fell prostrate in the bottom of the boats, overcome by cold. Oars had to be given up because of the cold and the boats drifted in the towering seas to the shore.

Of the nine boats and rafts which left the Larchmont, each laden to its capacity with frantic passengers and crew members, only two had men at the oars. The others drifted hopelessly in the raging waves, and, benumbed and awash with water, were cast on the beach where men awaited piled up on the beach where men awaited them. Some contained a dozen bodies. Others contained men, women and children, with legs, hands and faces frozen.

Crazed, Man Kills Self.

One of the boats which was rowed ashore reached Block Island at 6 o'clock. It contained Captain McVey. Five men lay unconscious in the bottom of the craft. One had cut his throat on the sharp oarlock and stood up in his delirium and laughed as he drew a razor across his throat. No one in the boat had the strength to restrain him.

Within ten minutes after the collision both boats were on the shore and waves were washing over them. All day long pieces of wreckage with bodies lashed to them were picked up, and other bodies have washed ashore.

Two women unconscious but still alive, were picked up by a schooner and brought to Block Island. They had been drifting for twelve hours lashed to a piece of wreckage. Neither is expected to survive.

Every incoming ship has thrilling tales to tell of efforts to rescue floating survivors in the raging sea, and each incoming craft brings a few bodies, found floating near the scene of the collision.

In anticipation of the effort that will be made to raise the sunken vessel, a party of volunteer rescuers who cruised along the coast in the teeth of the raging gale last night, encountered an entire section of staterooms. They were quite intact and the doors were all closed. An attempt was made to reach the wreckage but as there were undoubtedly several bodies imprisoned, but the efforts of the rescuers were futile because of the high seas and strong winds which prevailed all day.

It is a certainty that many of the bodies of the victims will never be recovered. They were washed out to sea.

The city boatroom at the Sandy Point Life Saving station resembles a morgue. By the dim light of a single lantern, the AMERICAN reporter counted thirty-four bodies, three of them women, and the fitful glare of the smoky light showed plainly the expressions of horror and agony on the faces of the unfortunates.

Many of the bodies were covered only by night clothing, showing that the hapless victims were seized by the din of the rushing waters and the blasting of steam attempted to save themselves without even putting on outer clothing.

The bodies were covered with two and three inches of ice and the life-saving crew spent the night preparing the bodies for examination which may lead to identification.

The bodies, together with the seventeen survivors will be sent to Providence to-day on the steamer Kentucky.

Says I to myself says I—
Uneeda Biscuit
Says I to myself says I—they only cost five cents a package.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Kryptok
Bifocal Lenses, uniting far and near glasses in a single pair.
Kryptoks are the most elegant and most durable bifocals made. Elegant, because none would suspect they are bifocals. Durable, because they will never blur nor need recementing.
Kryptok pamphlet sent on application.
Andrew J. Lloyd Co.
2 Stores | Dove Tower, 315 Washington St. | Lloyd Bldg., 212 Devonshire St.

GREATEST SKIN CURES ON EARTH
Are Cuticura Remedies—Suffered Six Months—Skin Full of Red Spots and Face Full of Pimples—Made Life Miserable—Was Discouraged—Doctors Useless
CURED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES IN ONE WEEK
"Cuticura Soap and Ointment are the greatest remedies for skin diseases on earth. I have suffered six months from a disease which I cannot describe, but I will tell you the symptoms. My skin was full of red spots and my face was full of red pimples. It made life miserable for me and I was discouraged with everything. I went to several doctors, but it was useless. But while reading a newspaper I came across one of your testimonials telling the value of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I resolved to try them, and after using them for about one week I became a new man. The pimples and the red spots have disappeared and they made my skin as soft as velvet. Now I am a constant user of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I recommend them highly. Albert Cashman, Bedford Station, N. Y., Nov. 29, 1905."
FOOT COMFORT
Obtained from Cuticura Soap and Ointment.
For tired, aching, irritated, itching feet, inflammation and painful swelling of the joints, red and roughened skin, corns, bunions, etc., and for purifying the perspiratory glands: Soak the feet in Cuticura Soap and Hot Water, dry, and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. For the itching and irritation of eczema this treatment is most grateful, affording immediate relief and prompting to a speedy cure.
Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Skin and Scalp Affection, Cuticura Soap (25c.), to cleanse the skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.), to heal the skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial, of 60 to cleanse the blood, are sold throughout the world. Depots: Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.
Mailed Free, "How to Cure Eczema."

Tea Coffee Coffee Tea
We want ALL the people of Greater Boston to know us and our goods, therefore we make the following offer for
Today, Thursday, Friday and Saturday Of This Week
TRADING STAMPS.
$5.00 in Stamps 1 lb. 50c. Tea
$10.00 in Stamps 1 lb. 40c. Tea
$20.00 in Stamps 1 lb. 30c. Tea
$50.00 in Stamps 1 lb. 25c. Tea
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COFFEE.
$7.50 in Stamps 3 lbs. 25c. Coffee
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All these are on specialties. Quality guaranteed, or not satisfied return goods.
You can afford to come on cars to see us.
New England Tea Co.,
2283 Washington St., Roxbury.
Next door to Thornber Smith's rug one flight).

REO Runabout
Fitted with R. E. Olds' wonderful single cylinder engine, by which the hill-climbing qualities and the ease of maintenance is chiefly attributed to the car that won the National Economy Contest. 2 prizes. Carries 2 or 4 passengers.
10 H. P.—975 lbs.—$650
CALL AND SEE IT.
Lincoln Motor Co., 142 Columbus Ave.

WRECK SURVIVORS FROZE TO DEATH IN BOATS

FOURTEEN PERISH IN ONE LIFEBOAT

BLOCK ISLAND, Feb. 13.—Loaded to the waterline so that seas threatened every moment to swamp her, a lifeboat of the Larchmont drifted on to the beach at Sandy Point shortly after noon yesterday with eleven living and fourteen dead from the Larchmont.

For sixteen hours, in zero weather, in waves that rolled mountains high, this little boat that was cast about like a cork in a raging sea, gave up its dead one by one. Only the most hardy, the captain and crew of the Larchmont, men inured to the most bitter weather, could withstand that night of hardships. One by one the people in the lifeboat that started from the side of the sinking steamer with twenty-five persons aboard, dropped into the bottom of the boat, dead.

Rush Out in Night Clothes.

Started from their bunks by the crash of ripping planks and screams of terror on every side, the passengers had rushed on deck in their nightclothes. The steamer was sinking.

Captain McVey ordered over the longboat, which was the largest life-saving craft on the steamer.

The women and children and some of the men who had succeeded in getting into this boat soon perished from the terrible cold. Their light wraps and the icy waves that splashed over them with every dip of the frail craft into mighty seas covered them with ice.

Then came insanity. They began to moan and mumble incoherently. They shrieked, they saw phantoms rising from the deep. Others talked with dear ones at home until the merciful angel of death came.

The sturdy sailors alone kept their heads. They rowed on and on, breasting the mountainous waves, carrying their cargo of dead. No wilder row was ever recorded. For eighteen miles they were driven on through the waves.

The gale came from the northwest and drove them straight for the beach at Block Island. Little did they know their course. They became mechanical beings rowing on and on to keep the deathly cold from creeping into their limbs. All but those who manned the oars soon perished.

Captain McVey a Hero.

Captain McVey was a hero. It was his personal daring and skill in handling the boat that resulted in the eleven survivors reaching Block Island. He knew how to keep the frail boat from foundering.

"Heave the dead over; we will swamp."

This was the wild cry of a sailor who had become delirious from the sight of the dead dropping at his feet.

"Never so long as I live!" shouted Captain McVey, and his order was obeyed. Even though the dead weighed down the long boat and those who were living threatened to upset it, they were kept aboard and when the greenwater came ashore to-day there were all the dead who twelve hours before had been living beings aboard the steamer Larchmont on her way from Providence to New York.

One man, although dressed warmer than many others, was suddenly driven mad by his intense sufferings. He pulled a big clasp knife from his pocket and gashed his throat. No one stayed his hand, and again he plunged his knife into his throat.

Those who sat near him either were too dazed to interfere or looked upon the act of self-murder as justified. The unknown man's body fell to the bottom of the boat, where it remained unheeded.

MEN THREW WOMEN ASIDE IN MAD RUSH

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 13.—When the crash came there was a frightful panic among the women, according to the story of one of the survivors, told at the Sandy Point Life-Saving Station. He said:

"Most of the passengers had not retired. As soon as the crash came they were in a position to make an effort to get aboard the small boats and rafts. Most of the women had to give way to the stronger men. There was, though, not near enough room in the small crafts for those who had the dead to Providence to-day.

were clothed and ready to get aboard. And it appears that few thought of the life preservers. The male passengers were in a majority."

Two more bodies which had washed ashore were taken out of the surf at 8 o'clock last night. They make forty-two dead and ten alive out at Block Island. Captain McVey is still at the Sandy Point Life-Saving Station. He is ill, but leaves to-day on the Kentucky of the Joy line. The Kentucky reached the island yesterday and takes the survivors and the bodies of

LARCHMONT WAS TO BLAME, SAYS HALEY

QUONOCHONTAUG, R. I., Feb. 13.—Captain Frank T. Haley and the crew of six men of the schooner Harry Knowlton, which collided with the steamer Larchmont, are in the life saving station of the crew that rescued them. The schooner is on the beach a half mile below the station, lying in twenty feet of water. The captain declares his lights were burning and that he did not cause the disaster.

The members of the crew all blame the officers of the steamer for the collision.

Following is the captain's statement:

"The captain of the Larchmont is entirely to blame for the collision. Both our port and starboard lights were burning at the time of the collision, and how they ever could run us down as they did is more than I can tell. We were bound east with a load of coal from Perth Amboy and were sailing along nicely before a stiff northwester. At 10.45 at night, when about three miles off Watch Hill we suddenly saw the lights of the steamer loom up before us out of the darkness.

"It was impossible for us to avoid a collision, but we thought the steamer could bear off a bit and avoid it. But it did not. It kept straight on its course and struck us a crashing blow on the port side.

"The great was the impact that I was thrown to the deck, and a lot of crockery from the steamer fell about us. I saw at once that we were in for it, and as we parted after the crash I headed straight for the shore. In ten minutes the steamer had disappeared from view. We were forced to work the pumps continuously.

"We managed to get close to the shore, with the schooner slowly sinking under us before she went down. The life saving crew did splendid work, and we were all safely taken ashore.

"Nothing could be attached to us. We did everything that was possible. All our lights were burning brightly, and what the steamer did not avoid running us down is beyond my reasoning."

BRIDE-TO-BE FEARS R. H. PERKINS LOST

Prostrated and heartbroken over the loss of her fiance, Robert Perkins, of Dorchester, who was a passenger on the Joy Line steamer Larchmont, Miss Edith Bard, a pretty Dorchester girl, wandered from one newspaper and shipping office to another in Providence yesterday, praying that she might at least obtain a glimmer of hope.

But everywhere she met with the same answer: "We have heard of no such man having been rescued." Utterly discouraged, she returned to the home of a friend, Mrs. Francis Ackerman, and telephoned to her family, who live at No. 125 Centre street, Dorchester, to send her brother, George, immediately to Providence, as she was utterly unnerved by the terrible news, and feared she would break down.

Young Bard telephoned at midnight to his parents that his sister was prostrated by the loss of her sweetheart, and that he could not find the name of Perkins among the list of those who were saved.

A number of friends were at the Bard home in Dorchester last night trying to comfort the parents of the girl, who felt the loss of Perkins almost as keenly as if he were their own son.

"It's awful," said Mrs. Bard to a reporter. "I can hardly realize that it is true. My daughter and Robbie—that's what we called Mr. Perkins—left here Sunday, to spend a few days with friends. Mrs. Ackerman, in Providence, and Mr. Perkins was to go to New York on a business errand.

"My son said over the telephone tonight that Edith had gone to the boat with Robbie yesterday, and when she said farewell, and, only to think that in a few short hours he was dead. I do hope that it's not so. He was a big, strong man and I think if he got on one of the boats he must have survived. He was strong to freeze to death.

"Mr. Perkins has lived with us nearly three years and was employed by my daughter for over a year. They were to have been married some time this year. Mr. Ackerman is employed by the same firm as Mr. Perkins, was to have left for New York with him on the same boat, but he postponed the trip for some reason."

Robert H. Perkins was twenty-one years of age and was employed by Wood, Harman & Co., real estate dealers in this city. He was a Spanish War veteran, having served in the volunteer cavalry during the war.

LIGHTHOUSE WAS MAGNET TO SAVE

NEW LONDON, Ct., Feb. 13.—"It is a miracle that any human being managed to reach shore alive from the Larchmont," said Captain Pettigrew of the tug Argo, which rescued from the scene of the disaster last night, a mass of ice from stem to stern.

"The wind is nor' west, the same direction it was blowing when the Larchmont and the Knowlton collided. That the few boats that were able to be launched from the steamer managed to reach the Block Island shore is beyond comprehension."

The Argo passed wreckage in Block Island sound but Captain Pettigrew was certain came from the sunken steamer. He shares the belief of Captain Hunt of the tug Harriet, in the location of the Larchmont—midway between Watch Hill and Block Island.

"The reason for making Sandy Point in the small boats," said Captain Pettigrew, "is undoubtedly explained by the presence of a lighthouse on that spot. When the Larchmont sank, and I do not believe she was five minutes afloat after colliding with the schooner, the light was the magnet that attracted the survivors. It was a miracle that any member of the crew or a single passenger lived to tell the tale of hardship and suffering they endured during their drifting across Block Island sound."

SCHOONER SAVES 3 FROM ICY WATER

BLOCK ISLAND, R. I., Feb. 13.—After heroically battling for over twenty hours in the icy water, three persons were picked up by the schooner Elsie, Captain Smith, and brought here. Two of these are Davis Fox of Bridgeton, N. J., and Samuel Lacombe, whose address is not known. The other person's name is not known.

In addition to the survivors the Elsie picked up seven dead bodies. The body of a woman who, it is believed, can be identified by her jewelry, was among the number. The body was destroyed. The women had been frozen to death. Her clothing was a mass of ice.

She wore a white shirtwaist and a black skirt, the material and cut of the garments indicating that she was well-to-do. The sleeves of the shirtwaist were cut off at the elbow and were trimmed with rows of dainty lace.

She had two plain gold rings on her fingers, one evidently a wedding ring. On her arms were two bracelets of plain gold.

As the woman was fully dressed, it is evident that she had not retired when the crash came.

Fox and Lacombe were sighted clinging to wreckage within a few miles of the island. They had jumped from the Larchmont, carrying over with them the pieces of wreckage to which they were hanging. They had been in the water fully 20 hours when they were picked up. Lacombe will probably die as he is in a serious condition as a result of exposure.

The sloop Speed picked up and brought to the island the body of a negro waiter whose name is not known and the body of Harry Eckles, who is a resident of the island. Both bodies were taken from the water and were frozen stiff.

Captain Drake of the fishing schooner Clara E. arrived in the harbor with seven dead bodies found on a raft, drifting between Block Island and Watch Hill. He also sighted several other floating bodies which he did not succeed in recovering.

MISSED BOAT AND SAVED THEIR LIVES

Simon Waldman, his wife and four children, of No. 54 Blossom street, Chelsea, who missed the 6 o'clock train for Providence by a slight delay of an East Boston tunnel car doubtless saved their lives for by this delay they failed to connect with the ill-fated steamer Larchmont, on which they had engaged passage. Part of their household goods had been shipped to the steamer and were lost.

Mr. Waldman has been in the tea business in Boston, but recently bought a store in Wandsworf avenue, New York city. He and his family were going to make their home there.

At the entrance of the East Boston tunnel the car was held up for about two minutes, the delay being caused by the changing of conductors. The Waldmans arrived at the South Station in time to see the rear end of the 6 o'clock train disappearing out of the train shed.

They returned to Chelsea, intending to take the next boat, and spent the night with friends in the apartment house at 54 Blossom street.

The Waldmans will go to New York tonight.

YOUNG BOSTON AUTHOR LOST

Among the Bostonians who were lost on the Joy Line steamer Larchmont, was V. Stanley Milliken, well known as a writer and teacher of English. He was on his way to New York to gather material for a play which he was about to write.

Milliken was born in Providence and attended the public schools there. On graduation he entered Brown College, and later took up a special course in English branches at Harvard, graduating about three years ago.

The year following his graduation he spent at Mansfield, where he taught English in the High School. Even at that time he showed marked literary ability and contributed to several daily papers and magazines.

At the end of his year in Mansfield he removed to Boston, accepting a position as teacher in the South Boy Latin Grammar school. He remained here until last fall, when he gave up his position to devote his entire time to literary pursuits.

The parents of the unfortunate young man, who is but twenty-six years old, reside in Providence. He was not married, but it is understood that he was engaged to a young woman well known in New York society.

LOST BOAT HAD LONG BAD LUCK RECORD

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Late last night the officials here of the Joy line were still anxiously awaiting an official report of the loss of the steamer Larchmont, from her master, Captain McVey.

The lost steamer Larchmont of the Joy line has figured in a long list of mishaps since she entered the service of the Joy line. Three began on September 4, 1902, when the Larchmont was on fire in the sound. Her 200 passengers were in a panic, but the crew fought the fire successfully, so that the steamship reached New York without casualties.

On January 21, 1904, the Larchmont ran ashore off Prudence Island. Two weeks later she went aground again in Narragansett Bay. There were 150 passengers on board at the time and they were thrown into a panic as the vessel ran high and dry on Warwick light.

Ran Into Schooner.

The Larchmont ran into and almost cut in two the pilot-laden schooner H. J. Melanson October 11, 1904. This accident occurred in the sound off Stratford, near Bridgeport. The captain and crew of the schooner were taken aboard the Larchmont and at the custom house the sailing master made a complaint against the commander of the Larchmont, declaring the latter to have been at fault.

Fire threatened the Larchmont on January 11, 1905. Defective electric wire in solution, it was alleged, caused a blaze that created wild excitement among the 200 passengers.

It was on the steamboat Larchmont that John A. Hart, an engineer on a tug belonging to the Pratt Astral Oil Company, was murdered mysteriously on February 19, 1905. Hart was found murdered in Statesman No. 12, after all his money and valuables had been stolen. No clew to his assassin has ever been found.

Hart, who was at one time engineer on the yacht Vixen, belonging to Henry H. Rogers, was on his way home to Providence with money to aid his father and mother.

SURVIVORS OF LARCHMONT WRECK FREEZING TO DEATH IN ICY GALE

to-morrow, and Mrs. Waldman is emphatic in her statement that they will go all the way by rail.

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 13.—Otto Borchers of No. 83 Chestnut street, this city, considers himself the luckiest man in Rhode Island. He telegraphed friends in New York that he is safe here. The disappointed his ticket for a trip on the Larchmont last night.

He said he went to the Joy Line dock Monday night, intending to sail, but when the gangplank had been pulled in, and he stood on the pier and expressed his anger.

Borchers says his life was saved by less than half a minute of tardiness.

A company of forty-five members of the Swedish Salvation Army left this city Monday evening for New York. The entire party was to have gone by the Providence boat of the Joy line, but almost all changed their plans.

The occasion of their visit to New York was a religious convention in which they were to take a part. Seven of them belonged in this city.

CHICKASAW NEARLY SUNK GOING TO AID

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 13.—Efforts to send aid to Block Island from Newport to the Larchmont survivors were rendered impossible by the rough sea. Tug captains said that their boats could not live in such a sea.

Commander Albert Gleaves of the torpedo station, however, started the government tug Chickasaw to the island at 12:20.

Lieutenant-Commander T. J. Senn was given command of the Chickasaw, with Gunner L. T. Hull as executive officer. The crew numbered thirteen men.

When the tug reached a point five miles off Block Island the wind was blowing fifty miles an hour, and a great sea smashed the forward hatch. The men below reported each time another hatch gave way.

The tug rolled heavily and she was covered with ice from stem to stern. A little later heavy seas washed through her bunker plates and were threatening to put out her fires.

Lieutenant-Commander Senn ordered the Chickasaw home to for temporary repairs. Finally, as the tug was in danger, and he believed that matters would grow worse rather than better, Commander Senn ordered full speed for Newport.

When the Chickasaw was half way between Point Judith and Block Island a body of a man, apparently dressed in a night shirt, was seen floating well astern of the tug.

FALLS DOWN ELEVATOR.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Feb. 13.—Frank May, a tramp, fell from an elevator shaft here yesterday and was severely injured.

The Best Ale Ever Brewed. The Best Ale Ever Drunk. A Sound, Satisfying, Strengthening Drink for Every Man.

Brewed at BUNKER HILL BREWERIES, Charlestown, Mass.

HOUDINI

At Keith's.—This afternoon at 4, he will be confined in a pillory and will endeavor to free himself. He has also accepted a rope tying challenge. This evening at 9:45 he will be placed in a mammoth paper bag, tied and sealed at both ends, and will try to escape, leaving the bag intact and the seals unbroken.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Makes delicious hot biscuit, griddle cakes, rolls and muffins.

An absolutely pure, cream of tartar powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

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Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

Mid Week Specials

$12 Black Cheviot Suits

No suits are quite so dressy as the black unfinished cloths. To-day our special cheviot suit at $7.50 is a wonder. Double and single breasted, well tailored and splendid trimmings, worth $12, for Wednesday and Thursday 7.50

$20 and $18 Overcoats

Ten lines of splendid dress overcoats, including vicunas, kerseys, meltons and fancy fabrics, serge lined, moleskin pockets, broad-shouldered and full of style, were $20 and $18, now 13.50

Men's 50c Suspenders

Bought 100 doz. fine one of Boston's most exclusive haberdashers. They include the best makes, and can't be had for 50c per pair and upwards. Colors and black. Your choice. 29c

$3.00 Dress Suit Cases

50 high-grade Suit Cases. Straps all around. Heavy leather corners, hand stitched handle and best lock. Worth $3.00. While they last. 1.79

"WHITE'S SPIRIT ETERNAL OUTCAST"

COSHOCTON, Ohio, Feb. 13.—Local spiritualists claim to have conversed last night with the spirit of Stanford White, and say he is an eternal outcast, fitting hither and thither in the air. They say he could not get into Paradise and was barred from Hades. Leading professional men belong to the spiritualistic cult here.

The medium who conducts most of the meetings is a well-known contractor and former councilman. The common pleas judge of this district, a former prosecuting attorney, an Episcopal clergyman and lawyers and physicians have been members of the local "circle" investigating psychic phenomena.

TRIAL SHOWS JUSTICE IS ARTIFICIAL

Statute Law as Well as the Millionaire Prisoner, Now at the Bar.

BY Julian Hawthorne

OFTEN as I sit in the court room listening to the arguments and disputes of counsel, I think that it is our statute law, quite as much as the prisoner at the bar that is on trial here.

On one side is the effort to force upon the jury the knowledge of certain facts and truths, which the rules governing the admission of evidence would exclude; on the other side is the vigorous insistence upon the most general letter of the statute, in order to keep from the jury information or impressions which might influence against the contention of that side.

Not the truth of life, but the integrity of the law—human law—is the object. And this conflict over the technical propriety of evidence not only wastes time, which is paid for at so high a price by the people at these trials, but its tendency is to confuse our notions as to the real ends of justice in our courts—tends to make a distinction between real or natural justice and court justice. As the experience and acumen of lawyers increases, this diversion will become greater, and we can only conjure, with misgivings, whether it will finally bring us

Artificial Justice Has Grotesque Vindication.

The dispute on Monday as to whether the language used by Thaw when subjected to examination as to his sanity should be used by the expert in giving his opinion, or only his questions and other bodily manifestations—"what he did," as the phrase goes—is an instance in point.

It is reasonable that the hearsay testimony, in general, be excluded, but in this case the words and the manner of living employed by a man of undoubted mind are obviously of an importance even greater than any other manifestation of the subject. Yet the law applies to him the same rule that covers the case of persons of sound mind, whose utterances, of course, are important on account of their bearing upon the logical development of the matter under investigation, and not at all on pathological grounds.

The insanity is so palpable that, were it possible to conceive the law to be possessed of any sense of humor, one cannot believe that it would not be corrected. But it is in full force, and the court, when appealed to, is behind to "sustain the objection." Natural justice is defeated. But artificial, or law justice, has its grotesque vindication—and it is in such cases that lead me to say that statute law is on trial here, and to wish, if not quite to expect, that the revelation of inadequate and absurdity which arises like this expose may lead to some reforms in our statute law by acts of the Legislature.

Expert Avoided Pitfalls That Trapped Predecessors.

Dr. Evans, the expert alienist called for examination, was on the stand to give his impression of Thaw's mental condition. The doctor was making by no means his debut as an expert in dreams of such kind, and he also had the advantage of knowing the sufferings, and the passages for them, of his experts' predecessors on the stand previous. He apparently took a masterly manner to avoid reporting anything concerning Thaw, when under his observation, which had any reference to what he may have said during the interviews, and confined himself strictly to his own personal observations and appearances.

One of the results of his observation was that Thaw was a victim of paranoia; and this led to an examination successively extended of various forms of mental derision, Thaw, according to the doctor, regarded himself on the 4th of August, after the shooting as one of the kings on which the universe turns. What the particular selection of the name of Lucifer for the coming night he was a matter for discussion, but the attendance per se upon which the doctor that any man who believed the condition of mind which the expert ascribed to Thaw himself could not be of normal conditions and might have killed White without knowing that he was doing wrong.

Scientific Conclusions Made Comprehensible.

Thaw himself listened to it all without any betrayal of consternation or surprise, he seemed, rather, to find the description of himself entertaining, and not one with which his own understanding of himself prompted him to coincide. It would take even more hearing than Dr. Evans possesses—and I cannot conceive of any other doctor possessing more—to convince Thaw that he is not one of the most rational beings alive.

But let me not be understood to imply that Dr. Evans is not one of the very ablest and most convincing expert witnesses that has ever appeared in our courts. He is full of that "air of the real thing."

His carefulness and clearness of his statements are unique, and the jury was obviously impressed by his testimony. He was able to so digest scientific conclusions as to make them comprehensible to ordinary men, and to recommend them to common sense. Mr. Delmas, it is needless to say, had him skilfully aided and trapped at points, while Mr. Jerome sat lost in sanguinary anticipation of slaughter to come.

Nearly one hour was consumed by the witness in stating his conclusions upon his first interview with Thaw; he now began his second visit, and it was soon apparent that Thaw had done anything but improve in his condition during the interval. He regarded himself not only as a hinge of the universe, but as an object of extraordinary and unfounded persecution.

Doctor Triumphed in Duel with Jerome.

As the testimony proceeded the attention of the audience was occasioned by distracted or incidents introduced by Mr. Jerome, who was becoming restive under the prosperous flow of the doctor's narrative. He wished to get down to the date of the doctor's second visit to Thaw, although Mr. Delmas reminded him, he would have an opportunity to investigate that matter during his cross-examination.

Several minutes were consumed in a three-cornered discussion of this point, from which the doctor, as might have been expected, emerged triumphant. But a great deal of entertainment had been provided along the way. In this entertainment Mr. Jerome played, of necessity, an involuntary part, while the doctor and Delmas divided between them the smiles and the satisfaction.

In the midst of the doctor's examination someone unrecognized to Delmas an opinion from the records of a former insanity trial by which it appeared that the judge in that case had ruled, as to the legality of words spoken by the insane subject when under expert examination. In a sense directly opposed to that of our own judge, under the suggestion become, as delivered on Monday.

Jerome, however, continued to object on the ground that the expert testimony now being offered related to interviews which took place after, instead of before, the alleged criminal act. Against this Delmas made an argument so powerful that the jury was visibly affected, and certainly

Evelyn Nesbit as the English Know Her

The Thaw trial is arousing almost as much interest in England as in America. The paper devotes columns to it daily. This picture of Evelyn Nesbit is taken from one of the English weeklies. It is the best-known picture of her in Great Britain, and is the picture on which thousands of English people have based their estimate of the girl.

EVANS ESTABLISHES INSANITY OF THAW

BY William Hoster

DELMAS laid bare the case of Harry Thaw yesterday. Through the clear, direct and forcible testimony of Dr. Britton D. Evans, the chief alienist of the defence, he established the insane condition of the defendant on the night Stanford White was killed, and in so convincing a manner that Jerome will have to make prodigious efforts to dislodge the impression which the expert made on the minds of the jurors.

Dr. Evans testified that Thaw was insane at the time he shot White and that, for a period of three months thereafter, traces of insanity continued to show themselves clearly in the words and acts of the defendant. Following this, the expert said, a slow but steady improvement set in and has continued to this day. Thaw now being, the doctor implied, in a perfectly rational condition.

He qualified Thaw's sanity into two periods, as it showed itself after the tragedy—the first three visits which Dr. Evans paid to him showing the prisoner in a condition which clearly revealed mental unsoundness, and the last five visits showing the gradual return of reason.

Specifically, the expert declared that on the night of June 25 last, Harry Thaw was incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong, and consequently did not know the nature of the act which he was committing.

Awful Ordeal in Store For Evelyn Thaw.

The main problem ahead for the defence is the cross-examination of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. If Delmas succeeds in having her continue her story this morning it is understood that by noon he will have concluded, with her and handed her over to Jerome for cross-examination of this. As Assistant District-Attorney Garvan spent all day yesterday examining witnesses and looking up facts to assist Jerome in his cross-examination.

From all that can be learned Mrs. Thaw will be subjected to an ordeal of far greater severity than that which characterized her direct examination, every detail of her life so far as the rules of evidence will permit is to be gone into and she will be spared nothing in the efforts of the District-Attorney to arrive at the story she has impressed upon the jury.

In connection with the effort of Jerome to discredit the wife of the prisoner, there was much discussion yesterday over the alleged statement which Abe Hummel has turned over to the District Attorney. This is believed to be the same that was photographed by Standford White and afterward burned, as testified to by Mrs. Thaw. No one believes that Jerome would have the hardihood to call Hummel as a witness, in view of the fact that the former member of the bar is now under conviction for conspiracy in a case which tallies in every particular with that narrated by Mrs. Thaw.

But if Jerome does not call Hummel there is more than a fair prospect that Delmas will call Jerome. Jerome on the witness stand would be a novelty even in the Thaw case. He would be called to prove the bad character of Hummel, and if it were objected by the District Attorney that the record of the Hummel case was the best evidence, it might be pointed out to Delmas that the District Attorney, as prosecutor of Hummel, has in his possession many facts concerning the latter that are contained in that particular record.

Until almost the end of the session yesterday the whole day's proceedings ran very dull. But about 4 o'clock if not unprofitable, and it was only through the extreme kindness of Jerome and Delmas that the proceeding was rescued from the slough of inanity.

After a strange act at the opening of the morning session, when Thaw entered court at a rapid clip and then, reaching his seat, stood erect for a full minute or though striving to attract the attention of the justice; the prisoner sat at the end of the counsel table, and read and wrote letters, chatted with his counsel, smiled and ultimately yawned and closed his eyes although taking a nap.

Dr. Evans did not read the letters in the case over night, so that when it came time for him to express his expert opinion Jerome said there was no evidence before the court to show that Thaw had ever paid honorable court to Evelyn Nesbit, where fore he objected to the expression in the column long question.

"Oh," said Delmas, off hand, "make it that he was acquainted with her. I will not split hairs."

There was a sardonic ring to Delmas's rejoinder that grated on Jerome. He waived his rights, and it came a few minutes later. He objected to the use of the word "operation" in the hypothetical questions. On Monday Delmas made anyone entitle as he put before the jury by Jerome, matter which the Court promptly ruled out of evidence. Wherefore Jerome, entitled to get back at the chief counsel for Thaw, got on his feet and objected now that the "operation" referred to was one for simple appendicitis, and that the defence by the peculiar wording of their question had given it intentionally a much more sinister meaning.

Delmas was on his feet in an instant.

"I accept," he said. "There is no such evidence, and it is not in the power of the fore the jury which is not in evidence."

Jerome expressed a willingness to have the jury retire, but kept right talking about the things to which Delmas objected. The California lawyer lost his temper. Hot his words became sharper.

"I object again, your Honor," he said, "and that I may emphasize my exception, will say that it is objected on the ground of misconduct on the part of the District Attorney."

Jerome smiled cynically and said: "It is injustice, but not in its remarks if the question does not mean what I say, why not say so?"

Delmas ignored the query, and wheeling upon Jerome, cried:

"May I ask how the District Attorney learned the character of this question?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"May I ask, if he can know it without a violation of confidence somewhere?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you heard it from the patient herself?"

"No, sir."

"Then how can you know it?"

"From her mother."

Her mother performed the operation, she?" demanded Delmas, ironically.

"Her mother was present," said Jerome

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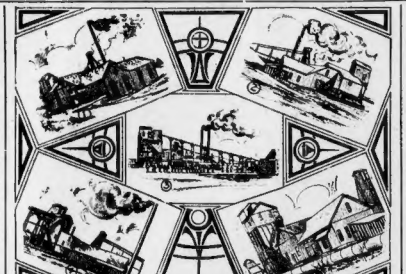
Carthage, Mo., Feb. 4.—[Special.]—C. Stowell, president of the Centennial Mining Company, has secured a lease for $110,000 from S. Y. Rogage of the City Bank, to a Morgan forty-acre lease owned by the company and located north of Carterville. The real value of the land consists in the fact that some forty drill holes passing through the property struck ore to a fourteen foot, above the Boston Consolidated ground, which adjoins.

This 40-acre lease, where the new $110,000 deal was made, brought $110,000. The Baxter Royalty Company's property comprises 3,720 acres under-laid with ore bodies 14 to 74 feet in thickness.



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In the Southwest Field the vast majority of the mines are wonderfully successful, and our interest in several hundred such mines, all located on our property, is bound to be enormously profitable. We have 3000 acres of rich ore lands still lying idle. By the investment of additional capital we propose to bring this great acreage to the production stage at the earliest possible moment. For this reason a limited amount of stock is now being sold at 8 cents per share, and our profits will be vastly larger in the end than if we should limit our revenues to the present scale of operation.

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In my whole experience in mining matters I have never met with any investment opportunity in any wise equal to the one now offered. I therefore unhesitatingly guarantee to return subscription to any investor who within 30 days is not entirely satisfied with the truthfulness of all representations here made. I will also personally guarantee after one year to sell the holdings of any investor who may so desire.

This company is open to the fullest investigation, and will pay the expenses of a trip to the property in case you are contemplating the purchase of as much as $1000 worth of stock.

I feel entirely secure in making these guarantees, knowing as I do the rapid advance certain to occur in the price of stock in the next few months.

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Zinc is desired for electrical installations wherever copper is used, and is indispensable in telegraphy, telephoning and electrical transportation. These uses alone are sufficient to guarantee activities of the metal.

The time of great the mines are being rapidly exhausted, and Zinc alone of all metals will be able to partially takes the place of tin. For building and decorative purposes Zinc finds new uses every day. These and other uses are causing unprecedented demand for Lead and Zinc, and the price is climbing steadily upward. Since 1902 the average price of Lead has increased from $56.10 to $78.50 per ton, and of Zinc from $20.23 to $44.88 per ton. The present prices are much higher than any of these averages. Yet Lead and Zinc mining is one of the least expensive kinds of mining. Whereas it requires vast sums to open up a gold or copper mine, a few thousand dollars are sufficient capital to start a Lead and Zinc mine.

I want to send you a long list of lead and zinc companies operating in the Southwest Field that are regularly paying stockholders dividends of from 24 per cent up as high as 120 per cent annually. How are such profits possible? That question is easily answered.

1. **The ore is near the surface.**

2. **The ore buyers are at the mine, ready to buy every ton of ore produced.**

3. **The ground is favorable for work the year round, the heaviest rainfall being that of Southern Kentucky.**

4. **Lead and Zinc are not controlled by a trust, and the miner receives the full benefit of every advance in the price of the metal.**

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"JEROME WILL LOSE IF HE PUTS EVELYN ON RACK"—PETERS

"WILL PLAY INTO HANDS OF DEFENCE"

Eminent Divine Says Thaw Trial Is a Sermon on Man's Iniquity.

By Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters

IN referring to the Thaw case Mr. Alfred Henry Lewis asks: "What are those minutemen of morality, the clergy, doing to abate the evil?"

In the newspaper world there are those who believe only in publishing the news and who argue that the function of the paper is simply that and not that of a factor for moral, social and political reform. In politics there are those who contend that the mission of the politician is politics Jogo, and not reform. And in the church a similar condition of things prevails. Your inexorable creditors, grasping dealers and sharpers who decoy every sheep they can catch, are great sticklers for what they call "The Gospel."

They forget the fact that the Gospel, viz.: glad tidings of salvation, is only a part of the system of Christianity, which in its last analysis is a social ideal.

You can count on the fingers of one hand the preachers in New York who, as preachers, are making themselves felt as a moral force. This is not because the preachers are disinclined to moral reforms, but because many, to hold their jobs, must preach what the people like, and I know from twenty-five years' experience as a preacher that church people, as a rule, don't want sermons that touch upon morals.

People Who Need the Preaching Seldom Go to Church.

Then, too, churches, as a rule, are frequented mainly by women and old men, to whom the preaching, such as is needed to make New York decent, would not appeal. Those people who need the preaching along moral lines seldom, if ever, go to church.

It also is true, that a goodly number among the men who run the churches and pay our salaries are the very men who come fi from the immoral conditions.

About a year and the New York American ran as my suggestion, began publishing the names of men who owned the property which sheltered the dens of iniquity in this city, and the discovery was made that the most of these were rented at exorbitant prices and our investigation struck at many men high in church and society. I have most of the evidence yet locked up in my desk. These are very often the men who make the largest contributions to our churches and charities, and the man who needs his job is very likely to be careful how he hits at sin.

The woman broke the looking-glass because it showed the wrinkles in her face, and the preacher who strikes at sin reasons will find that the people are at least revered, if it does not cost him his job.

I admit the justice of the impeachment of Mr. Lewis, but I will say this for my brother clergymen: They would all like to hit sin if they dared, and they nearly all do hit at it and hit it hard when they speak outside of their pulpits, and it is for the reason of larger freedom to strike that I gave up my pulpit for a platform.

People Should Insist on Police Doing Duty.

A learned religious paper recently spoke editorially of "The High State of Civilization in New York." This Thaw case is uncovering the conditions prevailing, one of which the people generally, as well as the preachers especially, have been ignorant.

The indictment may as justly be brought against our societies for the suppression of vice. If these societies spent as much time to suppress vice as they do to collect money from the philanthropists of the city, New York would not be as vile as it is.

These infamies flourish either through police complicity or police stupidity. If the people would insist upon police doing their duty, societies for the prevention of vice would not be needed. As far as this is new, as far as the suppression of vice is concerned, we would be better without such societies, as the money which is now used to support them could be used to excite the police to do their duty.

The preacher need not go back to Sodom and Gomorrah for a theme, he can find enough villainy in New York. He can afford to let Daniel in the lion's den alone and speak of New York as a den of lions. New York city would not be nearly the wicked city it is if it always were more practical preaching insisted upon; and the preachers, instead of trying to save men from Sheol hereafter, had better go to work and get some of the Sheol out of men while they are here.

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THE REAL DELMAS.

These are photographs of the $100,000 "Napoleon of the Bar," who is conducting the Thaw defence, posed specially for the Boston American. In this clever and astute lawyer Jerome is said to have at last met his match at the bar.

EXPERTS FURNISH THAW TRIAL COMEDY

By Dorothy Dix.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The law, which has no usage of humor, takes alienists seriously. It even asks the poor, prospective juror if he has any objection to them, and if he would give to their testimony the same consideration that he would to any other evidence, and if he says frankly that he doesn't believe in them he gets excused from performing a night's unpleasant duty.

To the irreverent lay mind, however, the advent of the paid specialist into a case is the birthright of the customary element into the play. He is always such a pompous, well-fed, prosperous-looking gentleman, with such a technical vocabulary.

Above all, the alienist is possessed of such positive opinions and convictions, and he would be so convincing—if he was not immediately followed on the witness stand by his brother experts who have graduated from just as many colleges, written just as many books, had just as much experience, as he has, and who positively and emphatically contradict him in every particular.

Nowadays it is the fashion to simply retain experts around every sort of a case, and it's a particularly poor murder trial that is not hedged in with brain-looking gentlemen, sitting around on both sides of the bar and drawing big fees for disproving each other's assertion.

What is the Use of Experts?

This is especially the case if a man is accused of murder, which attracts alienists as honey does flies. And one wonders what's the use? What role do they serve? It is, arguing from certain premises, states that a man who has taken another's life is insane, and for it, reasoning from the same facts, prosecutors him sane, and both men stand high in their profession, who is to judge between them? If their opinions signify at all, they simply qualify each other, and at last leave the cured and harassed layman where he was at first, to grope his way to the truth from what he did not learn from the experts.

Considering what it costs, and the time it consumes, it does look as if the alienist was a sort of grim and expensive legal joke.

In the trial of Harry Thaw, whose defence is ostensibly emotional insanity, the fight between the medical sculptors will furnish the few amusing side lights on the grim tragedy. Mr. Jerome has enlisted for the fray the larger number of distinguished specialists in nervous and mental disorders, but Mr. Delmas's small but forceful band have had the advantage of having had to form their opinion at times with a good grind operation to faces presented upon it most graceful forms and with the most picturesque effects out of human nature as a soldier would squeeze the pulp out of a shot rabbit, and he seemed to a serious, if not a capital, surgical operation.

Mr. Jerome knocked the adjectives and adverbs out of the doctors' testimony with the speed and deft of a pink, orange and purple juggler, juggling with a handful of Indian clubs. Dr. Evans, describing the shooting of Stanford White, said: "Thaw, young man-about-town, stepped up to the table of Stanford White, young millionaire, and finally, not content to be satisfied in committing a crime of mystery from Evelyn's memories of the past, stepped up to White, gave him a message on the public street."

All his testimony sounded strange to be used to eliminate the conversations he had had with Thaw. Terms and names he took from the experiences of his colleagues. His original observations of Thaw were somewhat amusing. He found the young millionaire somewhat dazed, and from his own ego and an overwhelming sense of his own importance, Dr. Evans talked too much and too rapidly, and ordinary insisted on his own point, during the short time which he had to be done, rather than submitting to those who were trying to help him. Dr. Evans thought this a sign of a disordered mind. It was also a pretty good sign of a spoiled child of fortune when his mind was not selfish will thwarted before it in life.

Beyond these eccentricities, though, the physician found that Thaw cherished delusions concerning conspiracies that he imagined were being formed against him, and that he had a mild mania, with raving eyes that glanced around continually, and fancied that the newspapers that doubted a mind either just recovering from some great shock or trembling on the brink of some mental catastrophe.

Visited Thaw Eight Times.

Dr. Evans visited Thaw eight times, at one time making a thorough physical examination of him, and holding many conversations with him. Gradually Thaw's nerves became calmed, his delusions faded and he grew more normal. So much Dr. Evans was allowed to tell. Then came Mr. Delmas's long hypothetical question involving all the defence's theory of the case, and when was propounded Mr. Jerome fell upon it and tore it to ribbons. Mr. Delmas had couched it in beautiful romantic and dramatic form. Mr. Jerome, with a few caustic questions, showed that it was a mere jumble of words, and left it dead.

Preliminary Alienists' Skirmish.

The preliminary skirmish between the alienists was begun on Monday by Dr. Wagner of the Binghamton lunatic asylum, and he was followed up by Dr. Stone of Matteawan. N. Y., and a talented man for the heavy cannonading. Dr. Evans is a handsome gentleman, with a florid face and an agreeable manner, who is a graduate of half a dozen colleges and is possessed of a degree for nearly every letter in the alphabet. He was followed by Dr. Peterson,

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Dr. Melden Warns Girls Against Idle Pursuit of "Fun"

By Rev. Dr. Charles M. Melden

IN this, the fifth in a series of six talks with girls, Rev. Dr. Melden cites Salome and Mary as the two extremes of character—the one of wantonness and the other of purity—and advises young women to follow the latter type.

AMBITION is to be admired if its object be a worthy one; it is good or bad as its aim be true or false. Let it be noble and no one can disapprove.

But the ambition of many girls is far from noble. While meaning no real harm they go through the world in an aimless, shiftless manner, with nothing but a more or less vague notion of some time getting married.

My friends, see that it is not so with you. Resolve to be something worthy, to do something useful.

Never give up attempting to accomplish what may be within the compass of your own ability merely because you find it impossible to reach the attainments of someone else.

God has distributed different talents to you all, and the object which you can accomplish may be of just as much use to the world as that attained by your friend who has done something to attract more attention.

You may well feel that you are contributing as much when you make a good loaf of bread as is your friend who executes a difficult piano composition.

See to it that you begin at once your life's work. Nothing can be accomplished by dreaming, and it is only perseverance that will turn your cast-iron ties to solid stone.

Endeavor to realize your ideal, but know that the success is achieved, not found. And the selection of a true or false ambition lies with you and with you alone.

You must choose between the high or low aim, you must strive toward a true or false ideal, and in doing so remember that every purpose is an unworthy one which degrades in the slightest degree your ideal of womanhood.

As women you were made by God Almighty for other purposes than to be mere pleasure seekers. Young people, of course, love pleasure, and so they ought, for pure pleasure makes stronger and healthier men and women.

But the trouble comes when you make that the sole end of existence.

Do not be like the moths, which, attracted to the flame, live for a moment, then suffer and die.

Have a good time, but shun the pleasures of sin, which endure only briefly. That ambition alone is worthy which will enable you to develop the highest conception of woman, that alone will make you useful to the world; no other will bring you the best in character.

And character is more to be desired than all else. It alone is the real aim, for it is more to be desired than gold or great riches; so strive for the highest ideal, and though it is beyond the clouds there is yet an angel hand to guide you.

Salome, the wanton; Mary, the Christian. You must choose between them. Take the part of Mary, and you will know the reward.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

FOR the benefit of its women readers the BOSTON AMERICAN, from day to day, will call attention to good shopping opportunities in the Boston stores.

An effort will be made to note only genuine money-saving bargains well worth the attention of women shoppers in search of good goods at reduced prices.

These bargains are specially selected for the readers of the Woman's Page and will not appear in any of the regular advertisements of the big stores.

Among the offerings Thursday, for instance, are the following:

R. H. STEARNS have on the first floor two ribbons (seconds) at one-third regular price. These are in pink, blue and white in four different widths, and are sold in ten-yard bolts. They are also selling exquisitely dainty lawn muslins for 12½ cents, which are rare good values.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. will sell a special line of fine batiste and mulle robes for $10, $20 and $25, the regular values of which have been from $18 to $45. The combination of these robes consist of batiste and baby bride, batiste and ribbon and batiste and valenciennes lace, in dainty shades of blue, pink, hellotrope and a full line of white ones.

L. P. HOLLANDER have a bargain in Medici imported stockings for children in black and tan and are selling the regular $1 stocking for 50 cents. These range in sizes from 4½ to 10.

GILCHRIST COMPANY have placed on their second floor, Washington street section, for Thursday's selling, a splendid lot of ladies' coats in black cheviots and novelty mixtures, semi-fitting and box back effects, full 50 inches long and lined to the waist, actual value $10; special for Thursday only, $5.

CHANDLER'S are offering linen shirt-waist patterns for $2.25 which have been marked from $3.50, and a small assortment of $1.50 gowns in 5½ size for 50 cents.

W. S. BUTLER & CO. will have a bargain in knit corset covers, made with double chest, bleached white and a most comfortable garment for Spring wear, for 25 cents, which has sold regularly for 50 cents. They will also sell for 89 cents the regular $1.15 tan street gloves, made from high-grade imported leather.

DODGE, SPEAR CO. will sell an assortment of 25-cent silk four-in-hands, in plain shades, for 9 cents. They will also have a good bargain in men's bathrobes, selling the $5 robe for $2.98. Also wool fleece-lined underwear, usually sold for 75 cents a garment, will be 39 cents to-morrow.

R. H. WHITE CO., in their small-ware department, will sell fancy hose supporters for 10 cents which were 25 cents, and lightweight washable dress shields, containing no rubber, the regular price 15 cents, to-morrow they will sell them in pairs for 25 cents; 100 yards black machine silk, Oakland brand, regular price 10 cents a spool, to-morrow, three for 10 cents.

JAMES A. HOUSTON CO. will sell all-wool mixture tourist coats, 50 inches long, cut with semi-fitted and circular backs, double-breasted effects, yoke lined and sleeves capped with satin, nice assortment of patterns, for $5; three have been selling for $10.

JORDAN MARSH CO. will have on sale in the basement an all-copper nickel-plated teakettle for 79 cents, a dollar value; also chop or steak plates, with hot water reservoir, for 50 cents, that have been selling for 85 cents.

A. SHUMAN & CO. are selling out a manufacturer's line of umbrellas, silkaline gloria, with German silver handles and paragon frame, for 98 cents; these are ordinarily sold for $1.50 and $2. They are well worth seeing.

MEYER JONASSON & CO. will re-duce many of their heavier weight tourist coats from $15, $20 and $25 to $8 and $10.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Dainty Lingerie.

Nos. 5,657 and 5,760—Undergarments of simple design that fit well about the waist are greatly in demand. The corset cover shown here is quite new and very simple in construction. It is shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams, and the narrow yoke to which the front fullness is gathered affords a good place for a bit of hand embroidery. The petticoat is an excellent model and has the fashionable flare at the foot, while at the same time giving a smooth trim fit over the hips. Five gores are used in the shaping and the pattern provides for a dust ruffle and a gathered flounce which may be of considered finishing. For 36-inch bust measure 1¾ yards of 36-inch material will be required for the corset cover and 6¾ yards for the petticoat.

Ladies' Corset Cover, No. 5,657—Sizes for **32, 34, 36, 38, 40** and **42** inches bust measure.

Ladies' Five-Gored Petticoat Skirt, No. 5,760—Sizes for **22, 24, 26, 28, 30** and **32** inches waist measure.

To obtain either or both of these patterns, postpaid, send **10** cents for one or **20** cents for both, to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,657. No. 5,760. SIZE.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Boston American Spring and Summer Catalogue Is Now Ready

THIS catalogue contains between 400 and 500 of the very latest designs for ladies', misses' and children's garments, also illustrated lessons on the making of fine lingerie and baby clothes, including the various embroidery stitches now in use and the fancy stitches employed in the finishing of hand-made garments. To obtain this book send 10 cents in money or stamps to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 230, Boston, Mass.

FASHION NOTES

BY T. E. POWERS

Copyright, 1907, by American Journal-Examiner.

WHAT SIZE CORSET DO YOU WISH?
I DONT KNOW WHAT'S THE LIMIT?
DONT PUT A CHARRY IN MINE, MY CORNET IS TOO TIGHT
YO' HEAVE!
BEFORE
AFTER
HEY YOU!
IT MAY COME TO THIS
CORSETS DO MAKE A DIFFERENCE
THE HOUR GLASS SHAPE
TROUSERS THAT WONT BAG AT THE KNEES
HOT!
SNOW
SNOW SUBURBAN STYLE IN FOOT GEAR
WATCH ME SLAP HIM IN THE CORSET

THE MERCHANT TAILORS' MUTUAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION HAS DECREED THAT MEN MUST WEAR CORSETS. ARTIST POWERS SHOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE FASHION WERE ADOPTED

The Rich May Be Right and the Poor Wrong

Let Us Mix Some Sense With Our Sympathies

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

DID it ever occur to you that once in a while might could be right?

Did you ever stop to think that a great corporation might be misused and abused by an individual or a score of individuals?

Of course the corporation can stand the injury far better than the individual when the case is reversed. When might is wronged it has every force to rebound and right itself than weakness has.

Yet a principle of justice has been outraged, all the same.

Most of us are quick to take sides with the "under dog in the fight" always. Yet the under dog sometimes begins the fight and deserves to be downed.

I have seen a small cur irritate and pester a big Newfoundland until the great giant turned upon the pigmy and laid him howling in the dust. Then a dozen people rallied and beat the Newfoundland with canes and words, crying shame upon the big dog who would hurt a little one.

This is sentiment, but it is not justice.

Almost every day I see women and children, and sometimes men, running in front of the cable and trolley cars, or leaping upon them while in motion, at the risk of their lives.

A man undertook to leap on a Broadway surface car at the Sixth avenue crossing, New York, the other day, and but for the quick aid and strong arm of the conductor he would have been crushed between the car and the elevated pillar. The conductor turned white with fright, and maybe anger as he said: "You shouldn't try that very often."

Of course, if the man had been killed his family would have sued the railway company, and the newspapers would have written editorials on the criminal carelessness of motormen and conductors.

I know these men are sometimes careless and indifferent to human safety or life. But I must confess that I have seen them more frequently sinned against than sinning.

Motormen Blameless

SMALL boys stand by the wayside and wait until the car is near enough to touch with an outstretched hand, and then dart in front of it, flinging a shout of defiance in the face of the infuriated motorman.

That more children are not killed or maimed for life by the street cars in this city speaks highly for the skill and care of the men who conduct them.

I wish a law would be passed making it a finable offence for any person over three years to dart in front of a car, or attempt to board or leave it while in motion.

There is nothing frightens a child like the threat of arrest. A policeman and a station house are bugbears to them.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Haul a few of these little reckless, mischief-loving tots off to the station house, and there will be a cessation of this sort of "sport" and a decrease in the list of accidents and fewer suits in the courts against the "soulless corporations."

A great many of the cases of this kind brought into court are as unjust, doubtless, as it would be if you sued Canada because your child undertook to go over Niagara Falls in a rowboat and was drowned.

When we read that a small boy lost a leg by being run over by the trolley car and that his parents have sued the company for $10,000 damages we instinctively hope that they will get it.

Sympathy Is Aroused

THE company is rich and the people are poor, and a crippled child is a terrible affliction. Yet in my secret heart I always feel a great throb of pity for the man who was guiding that car, and who very likely did his utmost to prevent the catastrophe which no human skill could have averted. I feel this because of this:

I am a motorman. I have been one for seven years. I have had the misfortune to run over and kill a child. I have had the misfortune to run over and cripple a child. I have had the misfortune to run over and bruise a child.

In each case the child darted in front of the car, and in each case I did all that was humanly possible to avoid the accident.

In each case I was exonerated from blame by the company and by the coroner's jury.

Yet I have suffered tortures of remorse and grief, and I have had to fight down a feeling of resentment against the parents who sued the company for damages.

I have had to say to myself: "Poor people, they are grasping for money, but they have had a terrible loss, and they are not to blame for their ignorance and carelessness."

I have had to say to myself: "Rich people, they are not to blame for their indifference to the poverty of others."

To be sure, she sits in her carriage unharmed, and I am in the street bruised and bleeding; but whose fault is it? Pity me for my stupidity and subsequent misfortune, but do not anathematize her or her class because of it.

It is sometimes possible to be rich and right and poor and wrong in this world.

Let us try to mix a little sense and justice with our sympathies now and then.

The Under Dog Is Not Always to Be Pitied

what I see, day after day, and again and again.

If I a ma poor, tired servant girl, crossing Beacon street, and if I rush blindly, stupidly or purposely in front of Mrs. Gardner's coach and am beaten under the hoofs of her spirited steeds, it does not follow that capital is trying to crush labor, or wealth is showing its indifference to poverty.

To be sure, she sits in her carriage unharmed, and I am in the street bruised and bleeding; but whose fault is it? Pity me for my stupidity and subsequent misfortune, but do not anathematize her or her class because of it.

It is sometimes possible to be rich and right and poor and wrong in this world.

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EMBROIDERED HOSIERY THE FAD

"GORGEOUS" is the word that best describes the elaborately embroidered silk hose to be worn this Spring and Summer with the extremely low shoe, and which are now being shown in some of the Boston shops, ranging in price from $2.50 to $25 a pair.

Cupids, carnations, rosebuds and storks are some of the exquisite designs used, and these extend almost from the toe to a few inches above the ankle.

Plain colors to match the shoes and gowns are also being shown in rare shades of green, blue and pink.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 128 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Boylston street.

MEAT AND TOMATO STEW.

TAKE one pound of nice lean beef and one medium sized onion. Cut up in small pieces, put in a stew pan and cover with cold water. Do not boil too hard, as it is much better when it is allowed to simmer. Cook until tender, then add one can of tomatoes and boil all together for about twenty minutes. Add pepper and salt to taste. This is very nice served with baked beans and makes a good supper for a cold night.

MRS. MARY E. BOARDMAN.
No. 21 Main street, East Somerville, R. I.

CREAMED CABBAGE

TAKE small solid head of cabbage, shave it up fine, put in into rapidly boiling water and boil just fifteen minutes. Do not salt the water. Drain through colander; put a cup of cream in a dish and heat; when just to a boiling point add cabbage; stir well; remove from fire; add salt; serve on hot dish. If you wish to make this and haven't cream on hand use one egg, one rich milk and one tablespoon of butter in place of the cream. Very nice.

MRS. EMMA F. WATTS.
No. 1428 Clark avenue, Chelsea.

CARROT PIE

MIX three cups thick stewed and sifted carrot, two cups milk, salt to taste, one teaspoon salt, two eggs, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, pinch of cloves, line two pieplates as for custard pie. Bake in moderate oven.

MRS. JOSEPH ROULEAU,
No. 111 Lake street, Webster.

RAINSFORD ISLAND PUDDING

ONE cup cold water, one cup molasses, half cup butter (melted), three cups flour, one cup chopped raisins, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon cinnamon, half teaspoon mace, half teaspoon clove. Steam three hours.

SAUCE

One cup sugar, one tablespoonful flour, butter size of an egg, one and a half cups boiling water, one teaspoon vanilla.

MRS. A. E. HAM,
No. 127 Powder House Boulevard, West Somerville.

FRENCH CAKE

THREE eggs, one cup butter, two cups sugar, one cup milk, three cups flour, two teaspoons cream tartar, one of soda, one teaspoon of extract of lemon.

FROSTING

One cup sugar, one cup hot water, put on stove and boil, stirring until it stringy, pour this on beaten white of one egg and spread on cake. This is very nice.

S. L. PETTINGILL,
No. 81 Essex street, Salem.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

ONLY ONE WAY

TELL OUR PARENTS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

As I go along the street I meet a young lady who always looks at me and laughs, and, of course, I laugh, too. I would like to start a friendship with this girl, but I don't know her, and I do not know anyone that does, so I can't get an introduction to her. Will it be right for me to stop her on the street and try to start a conversation with her? If you were me would you flirt with the girl and then start a conversation that way?

W. W.

THERE is only one proper way for you to meet her, and that is by introduction. The girl has, of course, given you great encouragement by smiling at you, but she might resent your speaking to her. If you know where she lives surely you can find some way of being introduced to her.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am about eighteen years old and go to a private school. There is a young men's school not far from here. I am in love with a young man there about twenty years old and we often have secret dates.

Now, what I want your advice about is whether I should tell my parents or not. Also, when a young man calls you sweetheart and such like names, does he love you? HONEYSUCKLE.

If no man were the right kind of man and really cared for you he would not ask you to meet him secretly. By all means tell your parents. His calling you pet names does not mean anything serious.

Hair and Scalp.

If your hair needs attention—and everybody's does—why not learn now the best way to treat it? You will find the answer at John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute. For 37 years the Specialists there have made the Hair and Scalp a study. They know how to stop Hair falling out, to cure dandruff and itching and to restore faded, thin, splitting Hair to its natural vigor and luxuriance. It costs nothing to call or write and ask any question about the Hair, Scalp or Skin. Address Dept. K, 54 Winter St., Boston.

The Sozodont way is the way to begin, and the way to end—so far as tooth care is concerned.

Your teeth should not be experimented on.

You should give them the best care possible, and Sozodont is the best possible thing to give them—the more the better. Sozodont will keep good teeth good, and make bad teeth better.

Sozodont is made in three forms: liquid, powder and paste. Sozodont is sold everywhere.

Evening Dress

for women demands the decollete toilet. A beautiful woman is richly dowered indeed by nature if the skin of neck and arms is as presentable as she could wish.

Lablache

Face Powder

makes evening dress for opera, ball, reception or dinner a pleasure, because it keeps the skin as pure, soft and velvety as an infant's. No more rough, reddened arms for those who use Lablache Powder.

Refuse substitutes. They may be dangerous.

Flesh, White, Pink or Cream. 50c. a box, of Druggists or by mail.

BEN. LEVY CO., French Perfumers,
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

WASHINGTON.

U. S. WARSHIP IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The gunboat Marietta is at Greytown, Nicaragua, and the Chicago will arrive there soon. The issues between Necaragua and Honduras are said to have dwindled to a mere exhibition of temper.

SENATE DISCUSSES CRIMINAL APPEALS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The Senate was occupied yesterday in the discussion of the bill granting the government the right to take an appeal on points of law in criminal cases.

SENATE GETS NEW DOMINICAN TREATY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The new treaty with the republic of Santo Domingo, relative to the revenues of that country, was sent to the Senate yesterday.

TO PROBE THAW REPORTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Papers reporting the Thaw trial have been turned over to the Attorney General and he will carefully investigate the matter to se what action shall be taken toward excluding them from the mails.

CONTINUE NEGRO INQUIRY.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The Senate investigation of the shooting at Brownsville, for which negro soldiers were discharged without honor, is in progress to-day. Two companies have already been examined. The members of Company C are on the stand to-day.

WOULD END ARMY FRAUD.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—An amendment for the further prevention of fraudulent enlistments was forced into the naval appropriation bill yesterday by New England members of Congress.

POLITICAL.

R. I. DEADLOCK CONTINUES.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Feb. 13.—The nineteenth ballot for the election of a United States Senator was taken yesterday. Goddard led with forty-one votes.

FOREIGN.

NEW FOUNDLAND ATTACKS MODUS VIVENDI.

ST. JOHN'S, Feb. 13.—In a speech before the Newfoundland Legislature yesterday, Premier Bond moved an address to the secretary of the colonies regarding the modus vivendi with the United States. He characterized the action of the British government as a humiliation on Newfoundland.

AUSTRIAN WARSHIPS TO BE AT JAMESTOWN.

VIENNA, Feb. 13.—The Austrian government has promised to send two cruisers to take part in the Jamestown exposition.

HUB DETECTIVES GET MAN IN PARIS.

PARIS, Feb. 13.—Malavio, alias Villa, wanted in Boston on a charge of murder, was yesterday turned over to Boston detectives and will be taken to the United States.

ATTEMPT TO KILL WITTE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 13.—A second infernal machine, timed to explode at 8 p. m., was found yesterday in Count Witte's house.

STEAL RICH PAINTINGS.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Paintings, miniatures and French enamels valued at $185,000 were stolen yesterday from the house of Charles Wertheimer. Several costly canvases by Gainsborough and Reynolds were cut from their frames.

GENERAL.

TOWN WINS $600,000.

MIDDLEBORO, Feb. 13.—After years of litigation the town of Middleboro is to receive $600,000 from the estate of the Pierce family. The decree was made yesterday in Probate Court.

GOV. HUGHES SPEAKS IN HUB.

Lincoln's birthday was celebrated yesterday throughout Boston. There were patriotic exercises in the schools and many societies held banquets. Governor Hughes of New York spoke before the Middlesex club.

END BANK FAILURE PROBE.

No further prosecution in the case of the Provident Securities and Banking Company will be made. The affairs of the company will now be closed.

WELLESLEY GIRL WEDS.

Alice F. Cheney, a sister of Benjamin Cheney, husband of Julia Arthur, the actress, was married at Elmhurst, the Cheney home, in Wellesley, yesterday, to William Joseph Hewson.

MERCURY IS RISING.

Warmer weather is predicted for today. The mercury began to climb last night. The local bureau predicts fair and warmer weather to-day and to-morrow.

QUAKE LOSS IS $13,000,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—It would cost $13,000,000 to repair the damage done by the recent earthquake and fire at Kingston, according to the schedule of losses gathered by Allen D. Roberts, the Kingston representative of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum.

MAINE WARS ON MOTHS.

AUGUSTA, Feb. 13.—The sum of $50,000 was appropriated yesterday by the Legislature to exterminate the brown tail and gipsy moth in Maine.

RELIGIOUS.

ACCEPTS CALL TO HUB.

LAWRENCE, Feb. 13.—The Rev. Charles C. Earle, pastor of the Second Methodist church, has announced that he will accept the call to the Ruggles Street Baptist church in Boston.

BISHOP TAKES OFFICE.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb. 13.—Rt. Rev. George A. Guertin, third Roman Catholic bishop of Manchester, assumed his official duties yesterday.

DEATHS.

RELIGIOUS WRITER.

WAKEFIELD, Feb. 13.—Dudley Dean, a well-known writer on religious questions, is dead. He was eighty-four years old.

BOSTON PHYSICIAN.

Dr. C. A. Lougest, with offices at No. 312 Columbus avenue, died yesterday at his home in Franklin. He was well known as a dog fancier.

WOOLEN MANUFACTURER.

NORTH ANDOVER, Feb. 13.—Moses T. Stevens, a woolen manufacturer and former Congressman, is dead at the age of ninety-two.

HEAD OF SEABOARD AIR LINE.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Alfred Walter, president of the Seaboard Air Line, is dead of his home.

BAY STATE EDUCATOR.

Dr. Edwin L. Sargent, submaster of the Cambridge Latin School, is dead at the age of sixty-four. For years he taught in private schools in Boston.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

PARSONS GAINS STRENGTH.

Professor Frank E. Parsons of Boston University, who was operated on Monday, is reported to be gaining strength at the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital.

BRIGGS IS ROOSEVELT MAN.

TRENTON, Feb. 13.—United States Senator-elect Frank O. Briggs announced that he is a supporter of the policies of President Roosevelt.

THE WAR ON GRAFT.

BANK IS SHORT $150,000.

NEW BRITAIN, Ct., Feb. 13.—Securities valued at $150,000 are missing from the Savings Bank of New Britain. William F. Walker, the treasurer, disappeared Sunday night.

CLUB TO DISCUSS NEW CITY CHARTER.

On Thursday evening, February 14, at 8 o'clock, the question "Is a New City Charter for Boston necessary or Desirable?" will be discussed by Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, ex-Mayor Josiah Quincy, and ex-Mayor Thomas N. Hart. It is expected that ex-Mayor Nathan Matthews and Edwin U. Curtis, who have been invited, will also participate in the discussion. Mr. Harvey S. Chase will preside.

RECOMMENDED TO OLD FOLKS WHO SUFFER.

Tells How the Kidneys Weaken With Age and Gives Simple Prescription.

MIX AT HOME YOURSELF.

This is a message that will bring happiness again into many families and sunshine into the hearts of hundreds of disheartened and discouraged men and women here. It requires but a little inconvenience for it to be bought already prepared.

A simple home prescription now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble which have made so many cripples and invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists here have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments, even in severe hospital cases, prove this simple mixture the remedy for Rheumatism, because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys. It compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful, scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a powerful stimulant to the entire kidney and bladder structure, puts new life into them and invigorates the entire tract. It makes the kidneys clean the blood. The Dandelion will take care of liver trouble and constipation, and is fine for the stomach.

All the ingredients, states a well-known local druggist, are of vegetable extraction, making it a safe and harmless prescription at any time.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of patent medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making up this prescription. Wherever this becomes generally known, states a large Eastern publication, it ruins the sale of the patent medicines and so-called rheumatism and kidney cures, which is its best endorsement of virtue.

BALL OF WHITE CO. EMPLOYES

Congratulations from Boston's army of department store employes rule to-day being observed upon the R. H. White Company Mutual Benefit Association because of the magnificent success which attended its annual ball in Horse Hall last evening. Over 500 members attended.

Several store officials graced the occasion, among them being Superintendent H. B. Brineland, Merchandise Manager G. B. Johnson, Assistant Superintendent F. A. Fitzgerald, ex-Mayor Josiah Quincy, and Representative delegations from the retail organizations of John Marsh's, Shuman's and Jones, McDuffee & Stratton's, who were present.

Miss J. L. McCluskey managed the floor assisted by J. E. B. Gilbonor. The aids were Misses D. R. Bean, A. C. Liston, K. Clancy and A. E. Kerman, assisted with Thomas Smith, E. M. Bradley, A. W. Wilsey and J. X. Nolan.

RICH MAN'S SON WEDS WAITRESS

BRATTLEBORO, Feb. 12.—It was discovered yesterday that Harry Randall, son of O. R. Randall, one of the wealthiest men in the State, had married a waitress, Miss Frances Stark, without knowledge of his parents. The young couple are now in Boston.

The Danger of Grip, and Pneumonia

Neglected colds, during these violent changes of weather we are having, lead to grip and pneumonia, and these—if the patient survives them—leave behind them shattered health and lingering ills which invite all kinds of visiting disease.

The safe thing to do when a cold or any throat or lung trouble appears, is to take Father John's Medicine, and take it faithfully. It is wholesome and safe, being free from alcohol and injurious drugs.

For more than 50 years, Father John's Medicine has been the family medicine in thousands of homes, and it has the impressive endorsements of physicians, clergy, hospitals, and institutions because of its merit and history.

Father John's Medicine is not a patent medicine, but a physician's prescription, curing coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed.

"The Bracebridge Diamonds, Or, The Heart of a Woman"

A Thrilling Romance of Love and Hate, Adventure and Intrigue

CHAPTER XXVIII

The Promise Kept

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"Well, you can't imagine what they were, Monica. Raymond does not explain. I suppose Basil succeeded in spite of preventing me from yielding to his request, and managed to punish him in some way or other for his conduct. His letter was certainly extremely violent in its language to Raymond says he fears that he may even have taken to drinking or else must be deranged.

"If he gives you trouble in any way, let me know immediately and I will return at once and have a final understanding with Basil. There are thousands very good words, Monica, and I feel extremely grateful over the matter, and more than I had promised Dr. Mueller to-day. I think this afternoon I shall run down to Bracebridge Heath and give Basil a piece of my mind at last."

"It was just as well you did not, Sylvia. It would probably have only made things more unpleasant for you, and there would be a much quieter, more natural way out of the difficulty than that you should figure as a tragedienne. And now is Dr. Mueller himself hearing from you? How picturesque he looks in that velvet coat and broad hat!"

Dr. Mueller was indeed approaching in the glorious sunshine of the September afternoon, and Sylvia had not time to question the meaning of Monica's enthusiastic words as to the "much quieter and more natural way out of the difficulty" she had decided to investigate the matter, however, at another time.

A Love Betrayed

"I caught sight of you from that wooded knoll over there," Mueller said, smiling radiantly as he shook hands with the girls. "It was very good of you to come so early in the afternoon. We shall have plenty of time now to go through the house before the twilight gathers."

Mueller's strange eyes had turned to Sylvia Thurston's sweet face, lingering there for a little with a look that puzzled Monica, at least, found it no difficult task to interpret.

"He's over head and ears in love with Sylvia, of course," Monica said to herself. "And I think he'll succeed in winning her, too, whatever her feelings may be for Basil."

They were slowly crossing the park in the meantime, following an irregular path that wound amid the spreading oaks and cedars.

The boom boom of the waves quivered in the mellow air, came with every flight past their rustled the fading leaves and whispered amid the yellow ciover.

And now, to explain the hunted man action, Mueller said, as they turned down a bypath leading to the front avenue, and soon found themselves in the sheltered park in the heart of which the old mansion dreams amid its brooding trees.

An irregular, straggling pile with steep roofs, tall, tried chimneys, long, narrow windows staring everywhere and thickly bordered with the dark green and golden ivy which almost covered the walls from basement to roof, such was The Hollow, and it was, indeed, a gloomy, rather sombre old place, the radiant September afternoon it certainly did not improve. Even Monica, with her knowledge of the weird attributes of a haunted house—

Mueller entered the mansion, however, and followed her host from room to room with gathering curiosity. Sylvia's impressions became gradually silenced, and she began to feel a queer little thrill low down within which warned her not to glance either behind her or beyond the apartment she partly opened doors.

"Why, Sylvia, you have grown quite pale!" Monica said, taking one of her friend's hands unexpectedly in her own grasp. "They had explored the "haunted" Red Gallery and had fled. "Do let me take out of this, Dr. Mueller, please! It is all very interesting, but I am a little too much in the nerves."

"I very well then; let us go down to the inhabited part of the house. But prepare yourself for a shock, Monica," he added as the bare necessities of civilization."

They then descended to the west drawing room, a beautiful old room, with an immense arched window, from which the shore of the lake and the magnificent old trees that straddled it one indeed a joy to the eye of the beholder.

With the exception of a dozen spindle-legged chairs, upholstered in a faded yellow satin, a few tables and lounges and an ancient, high-backed piano, the room had no other furniture, and Dr. Mueller proceeded to explain the meaning of such a state of things.

Mueller's Explanation

"You see, I've only come to this house by way of an experiment. I said to myself that I should test it for a month or two, and on this account it was not worth while getting it properly furnished. These old things were brought here from my place near New York, which since my father's death is occupied only by a staff of servants. And now let us get over to our tea and talk to our hearts' content."

The meal was a very pleasant one, and when it was over Mueller turned to Sylvia.

"Now, Sylvia, forget all about the haunted gallery and let us be merry. For my part, I feel inclined to sing something, if I may?" And she glanced laughingly at her host.

Certainly, Miss Peard. This old room hasn't heard a song probably for many years. It will be a welcome renewal of its former festive days."

"Let us sing something together, Sylvia," Monica said. "I'll tell you what—let us sing that old English ballad that Raymond taught us some years ago—The Logan Stone. We've not sung it for a long time now."

"The Logan Stone'?" Dr. Mueller echoed, with an odd, startled inflection in his voice.

"Yes; it is a quaint, plaintive old song, Dr. Mueller," Monica explained. "The lover and his sweetheart are in the habit of meeting by the Logan Stone, and one night the girl is accidently drowned on her way to the tryst; but her wraith comes and stands beside the Logan Stone on the night that would have been she was drowned and when the lover takes her hand he finds—"

"Was cold, as cold

As the grave's dreary moan."

Then led him to the post of death

By the Logan Stone."

Monica's voice, the sweet, minor air of the old ballad as she repeated the words, and the Mueller listened with a gray shadow creep over his face—so was it but the shadow of the room's curtains swaying in the breeze from the sea?

"Monica, please don't ask me to sing that song!" Sylvia said very earnestly.

"Why, I thought it was quite a favorite of yours, Sylvia? It certainly used to be when Raymond—"

"Yes, when Raymond first taught it to us. But somehow I don't like to remember, Monica, to get it from that poor girl, Pattie Pollitt, the niece of the landlord of the Black Horse Inn, near Tarrytown, where I was once shut up for a couple of months? Whenever I hear the song I cannot help thinking of Pattie's own tragic death and of all that wretched story."

She turned to Carl Mueller.

"I dare say you read all about it in the newspapers at the time, Dr. Mueller. The Black Horse Inn Poisoning Case' it was headed. I must say I have always believed that that mysterious Dr. Newell was responsible for the terrible tragedy that followed."

"Yes, I remember, of course. I remember," Mueller returned absently. "It was a very mysterious affair indeed."

CHAPTER XXIX.

A Meeting

An indescribable chill seemed to gather around the little party of three in the window after this, and the conversation became constrained and disjointed. Sylvia Thurston, on the most plea of a cold, had escaped the ordeal of singing, and Monica, Mueller and Basil Peard endeavored to attempt a second song.

But the sad, painful and tragic associations of "The Logan Stone" that had recalled that unfortunate Pattie Pollitt's story of 12 years ago, seemed to have cast a gloom over the afternoon's pleasure, and Monica could not fully understand Carl Mueller's strange agitation. He was by no means so sensitive to exterior impressions as to be thus affected by the words of a rural ballad? And yet there seemed to be no other explanation for Mueller's altered manner and looks.

"Monica, dear, I think we shall have to make a move," Sylvia said, presently. "We have had a very pleasant afternoon, Dr. Mueller, and thank you so much for showing us all over the house."

She was drawing on her gloves as she spoke.

"I hope I may see you both safely across the park," Mueller said, as Sylvia and Monica rose to go.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

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Women's French Voile Skirts	Women's Altman Voile Skirts	Women's Panama Skirts	Women's Panama Skirts
Exactly like cut. Trimmed around bottom with silk bands. Made over silk drop. Sale Price,	Very best quality of hard twine voile. New pleated model. Exactly like cut.	Exactly like cut. Cluster pleated model, in extra sizes, Belts 32, 34, 36. Also regular sizes. Sale Price,	Exactly like cut. In all sizes. Colors, black, navy, brown, gray. Sale Price.
9.98	7.50	5.00	3.98

BLAME DOCTORS FOR BOY'S DEATH

BUCY, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Friends of Abrahams Post, a popular young member of many social organizations, are indignant to-day over the death at the Troy Hospital. He entered it looking perfectly well for the amputation of an injured finger. Fifteen minutes later he was dead.

An overdose of ether, friends allege, caused to take an anesthetic, but it is alleged that ing the hospital physicians. A mass meeting has been called to take action.

Post, who was twenty years old, refused to take an anesthetic, but it is alleged that ether was forced upon him and that the overdose was the result of an effort to overcome his struggles. The hospital authorities refuse to talk.

BRYCE OFF TO UNITED STATES

LONDON, Feb. 13.—James Bryce, the new Ambassador to the United States, sailed to-day on the White Star liner Oceanic. His departure was made the occasion for a demonstration at his home which he seldom, if ever, been equalled in connection with a similar event.

A great crowd of notable personages gathered to see him off and wish him success on his mission. Prominent politicians, including members of Cabinet, Liberal leaders, members of Parliament and diplomatists and many personal friends, were in the crowd.

ONLY 6 MONTHS OLD; WEIGHS 33 POUNDS

MILTON, Vt., Feb. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. Carl Putnam of this village are the parents of a six months' old baby who weighs thirty-three pounds.

THE best way to avoid grippe is to keep up your general health.

Strengthen your system and avoid grippe by taking *Scott's Emulsion*. It increases your resistive force and keeps you well.

After grippe, *Scott's Emulsion* restores health and prevents pneumonia.

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GRAND OPERA HOUSE

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Extra Matinee Lincoln's Greatest

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Any Seat in the House 25c.

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200 Performances in New York.

NEXT WEEK—"Midsummer Night's Dream."

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Chas. Frohman Presents In the Musical Comedy

HATTIE WILLIAMS Little Cherub

In Franklyn Tom Wise, James Blakeley. Will Went.

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WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

SPEEDWAY SCENES DURING MEET BETWEEN METS AND CONCORD HORSEMEN

JOE GANS SAYS KID HERMAN WILL BE DEFEATED AT TONOPAH IN FIGHT WITH YOUNG CORBETT

That Joe Gans, the greatest fighter the ring has ever produced, should take Young Corbett under his wing and assert that he is the greatest little fighter of his inches in America, and that he can and will train him so that he can whip any man of his weight in the world, has been the cause of general surprise among fight fans, who had placed the Denver lad among the down and outs. Gans has volunteered to explain his course and his reasons for believing in Young Corbett as a fistic investment. His views, written by himself for the BOSTON AMERICAN, are full of interest.

BY JOE GANS.

Since my announcement that I would fit Young Corbett for battle and then train him to whip any man of his class in the world I have had countless people ask me: "Why do you consider Young Corbett such a great fighter, and don't you think he has run his race?"

My interest in Young Corbett has been so variously misconstrued and such unfavorable reasons attributed to my actions that I believe, in justice to myself, that I should explain my views and actions in this matter, so I will answer my many interrogators and everyone else who is interested in this matter once and for all.

In the first place, I consider Young Corbett a great fighter because he has shown me the goods time after time. That is my first and, to me, my most reasonable explanation.

I know you will say that he has been beaten, that he is apparently on the down grade, and that when a fighter strikes the toboggan slide nothing can halt him long.

Here I will say to you that you are wrong and that I am convinced that Young Corbett, properly handled, can and will beat all those boys that have defeated him.

That if he will submit to the course of training I will put him through I'll send him into the ring the whirlwind he was when he met Terry McGovern the most wonderable day in Hartford.

Corbett's Qualities Are Summed Up.

As to Young Corbett's ability I will particularize.

He has the punch. That is the first and most essential requisite.

He can deliver a knockout blow from any angle with either hand.

He is a fighting fiddler, and places his blows like lightning.

He fights by instinct and intellect combined, the correct combination in a fighter and the most valuable.

He is very fast on his feet, with his body and with his head, and blocks and ducks perfectly.

He is rugged, and can stand a fearful mauling and not lose his head, his strength or his punch.

He has the stamina to go the distance and the heart to bear him up through the doubtful periods of a battle when luck seems to be going against him.

He has the nerve, the wit and the flow of language to rattle and worry an antagonist who is susceptible to "sidling" an abuse.

These are the qualities that make Young Corbett a great fighter.

Why Denver Boy Has Been Beaten.

Now I will tell you why he has failed from his high estate.

Overconfidence and the belief that he was unbeatable; in other words, a swollen head.

Overindulgence in the weakening pleasures of life, late hours, gambling, women, drink and rich food.

Loss of strength from training too quick for weight.

Deterioration of the tissues from artificial methods of reducing weight.

Loss of ambition from satiety with the indulgence of high living.

Loss of confidence from the loss of ambition.

All these faults I can remedy. I will train him for weeks and give him such training as will develop alike his physical and mental condition. I will give him hard road work that will reduce his girth and his weight and build up his strength and his lungs.

I will make him take free speed and gradually increasing sprints that will build up his speed and his stamina, for he shall always have a fast runner alongside to make him exert himself to the utmost.

Will Awaken the Spark of Ambition.

I'll quicken his perceptions and restore his brain and eye speed by rapid-fire boxing stunts deftly that will push him to the utmost. I'll use every effort I know to build up his confidence and his love of victory. In other words, I'll try to put back into his heart some of that dauntless ambition that carried him to the zenith of the heap when he fought his way from the ranks to the top of the ladder in a few brief years by sheer strength of personal ambition.

I have heard Young Corbett and have tried him out.

Physically he is all right, but badly run down from the causes I have assigned. Mentally he is in a bad condition as physically, because he has lost hope, and he who loses hope is lost indeed.

My confidence in his ability to win his way back to the top and my encouraging will have much to do with restoring the mental power and tap resources and bring his wonderful little fighting body to its best condition.

Will Develop a New Young Corbett.

I believe I have a certain amount of personal magnetism, and this I shall use to the utmost to make him over, once the most wonderful little piece of battling humanity the ring has ever seen, and when he faces Kid Herman in Tonopah next March, if the bout is arranged, as I believe it will be, you will see a new Young Corbett, as good as the old one ever was, but with a brighter future ahead, for he will have his past mistakes to guide him.

He is only twenty-six years old, in the very height of his prime and power, and has at least half a dozen years of usefulness in the ring to look forward to. In that period he can accumulate a fortune and then retire to live in ease for the rest of his days with changing laurels on his brow, for by that time I shall have left the ring, and I know of no man in the ring equalth my title of lightweight champion in that class, Joseph Rothrock of Denver, Col., known to the ring as Young Corbett.

Top picture represents scene in front of club house.

Lower pictures show winner of Antique Class on right, and Class A (pacing), coming down the stretch.

Visiting Concord Horsemen Lose Hard by Score of 6 to 4 METS WIN SPEED MEET

BY EDWARD E. COGSWELL.

Six to four for the "Mets" was the way the score stood at the conclusion of the interclty matinee with the Concord (N. H.) Driving club, and great was the local rejoicing at the victory.

But to tell the whole truth the New Hampshire delegation put up such a staunch battle over the Charles River speedway that though defeated they returned home with the victors quaking at the narrow escape they evaded.

It must to borne in mind they had in the races a total of ten horses, while the "Mets" to carry off the laurels, as they pelled them to have only one in a class. While the local club need not against their single handed to three in a class.

But while the other clubs were extremely anxious to win the series, yet the whole affair in a friendly and a jolly good time. It was well for the "Mets" to carry off the laurels, as Sherry Winters ago the Concords took the locals into camp in a wholesale manner on their own stamping grounds, and turn around is always agreeable to sportsmen.

Close Contests.

Next after heat was so closely contested that the winner could not be determined till the very finish. It is therefore fruitless to relate each and every heat of the afternoon.

It might be proper to specify that G. W. Rice had a walkover with his pacer Amos R. in the single one of the matinee. But then he stepped the quarter in 30½ seconds, making him the fleet of the day.

That grandest Roman of them all, "Lo" Currier, was given wonderful consideration by the generous Concordites when the "Mets" when they placed him against the fastest pacer in the local club, the little mare Louise E., with his gelding Pulatka, Jr. The country over Currier demonstrated that defeat and victory he takes with the same grand good natured smile. All credit is due to the officials of the "Mets," from President C. H. Bellows, W. D. Hunt, the committees appointed to assist in the affair and down to the humblest member, for the complete way they entertained the visitors and guests. Not a missing link was there with which to find fault. It was certainly one continuous round of pleasure from the time the Concords arrived in Boston till the hurried quiet was over and simply the memory of the event was left for the participants to dilate on in the future.

However, the banquet brought out the friends of the horse in full force, and there were man's best friends to know the kind words noted men of the present day gave them it would be little wonder if the dumb animals become quite cheeky.

General Nelson A. Miles started the ball rolling with a short talk, and then Mayor Fitzgerald related what pleasure it gave him to sign the bill giving $6,000 to complete the Franklin Field speedway, and that he would give a handsome cup to be competed for over the Charles River speedway, and for the best pair of trotters in Greater Boston. It was open to all, members or not of a driving club.

President Harry Dudley of the Concord Driving Club announced having a two days' carnival in his city next Winter with Manchester, Lawrence, Haverhill, Lynn, Worcester, Dorchester and the "Mets" taking part.

Chairman William R. de las Casas of the Metropolitan Park Commission related the high favor in which both the commission and the streetmen work his committee had accomplished by giving them the Charles River speedway. Walter E. Newhert, president of the Dorchesters, worked out the theory of a united intensity banquet comprising all of the New England driving clubs, and that from the organizations would be heard from in a way that "mechanics" building to hold all of the members wishing to take part in such an affair.

Secretary Hunt Popular.

William D. Hunt, secretary of the "Mets" told what an unthankful position he held, and it was his last year on the job, but the applause he gained in his remarks readily informed him how popular he is with the harness set.

T. Lee Quimby showed to what great extent the speedways had assisted in making matinees racing the gentlemen's popular sport, and holding up the values of the right kind of trotters and pacers. It was due to this fact that owners were able to get out and drive their own horses in friendly rivalry and it costs more to day to buy a fast trotter than ever before. And so the list went through from speaker to speaker.

Starting Judge George Johnson gained a lot of friends on the way he got the fields of horses away during the intercity races. While the officials at the finish, Arthur Berry, Trafser and Hicks did their work admirably. Ed. Bither was the announcer of the heats. The speedway was in such slick shape that Superintendent Gilman came in for all sorts of credit for the wisdom and labor he had disbursed in preparing it.

Owners and Winning Horses

"METS."

Class B—Trotting.

L. A. Bean's ch. g. Captain—Fastest heat.....0:33¼

Class C—Pacing.

M. P. Collins's ch. g. Apollo—Fastest heat.....0:33¼

Class H—Trotting.

F. L. Morrill's b. g. Norvet—Fastest heat.....0:32¼

Class K—Pacing.

W. H. Emerson's br. m. Louise E—Fastest heat.....0:31

Class L—Pacing.

W. F. Bennett's ch. g. Mardel—Fastest heat.....0:31

Class N—Trotting.

F. B. Horton's b. m. Olga W.—Fastest heat.....0:32¼

Total—Six Heats.

CONCORD.

Class A—Pacing.

Hugh Tallant's b. m. Canterbury Girl—Fastest heat.....0:32¼

Class E—Trotting, Pacing.

H. G. Kilkenney's b. m. Angie Wilkes—Fastest heat.....0:33¾

Class G—Pacing.

J. E. Marston's b. m. Velnor—Fastest heat.....0:33½

Class R—Pacing.

G. W. Rice's g. g. Amos R.—Fastest heat.....0:30½

Total—Four Heats.

FLYNN AND SULLIVAN BOX DRAW

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 13.—Jim Flynn and Jack (Twin) Sullivan of Boston fought twenty rounds to a draw.

There may have been tougher and fiercer fights than that one last night, but it is doubtful. From the first exchange of blows to the terrific finish of the last round both men were fighting like tigers. Flynn did most of the forcing, and Twin did most of the clean hitting, so the referee called it a draw, and there was no hostile demonstration.

The reformed Twin was the great hit of the evening. Why a man who can fight as he fought last night should ever resort to the elbow or the forearm is a mystery. Though all the twenty rounds Sullivan fought a clean, fair fight, and, in fact, the only rough work was done by Flynn when he opened Twin's eye with a butt, probably quite unintentionally on the fireman's part.

Flynn Has Improved.

Flynn is a much improved fighter. He is evidently one of the improving sort, and considering the number of clean punches which he stopped with the chin, he has more stamina and endurance than he has when Burns stopped him in fifteen rounds. Almost any man would have had his troubles in stopping Flynn last night. He was full of fight as a wildcat, and not one of Twin's well-placed blows staggered him for more than a second. He was right back for more, boring in and lashing away with his right hand.

When the bell rang for the first round Flynn came to the middle of the ring with a rush, driving Sullivan all around the ring. He landed his right on counter, and a look of wild surprise came into his pale face. He was feeling around for the antidote for Flynn's punch, and found it along toward the middle of the round.

Flynn opened the third round with another rush which put Twin on the defensive. Sullivan managed to land a poke around in the clinches, landing a series of stiff arm jolts on the body which caused Flynn to cover and block with his forearms. From the fifth to the ninth round honors were about evenly divided.

Slugging in the Tenth.

The ninth was the only slow round of the fight, but the tenth more than made up for it. It was a slugging round with honors fairly even.

Flynn stalked through the eleventh round and in the twelfth round chased his man all over the ring without landing a single effective punch. He did manage to open the gash over Twin's eye and the blood was flowing from it as well as from a slight hand go as he did so. The fight became a perfect exchange and clinches with Sullivan landing nearly all the clean blows.

The decision was well received by the majority of the spectators leaned toward the fireman, and Flynn's cleverness entitled him to an even split of the purse. Purely on points the Queensberry game the fight should have been Sullivan's, but the dump cart impressario expressed himself as satisfied with the result, and if that is the case it ill becomes anybody else to raise a howl.

BRADY WILL TRAIN FOR JAMES BUTLER THIS YEAR

James Brady, the well-known ex-Boston trainer and driver, has just completed arrangements with the prominent New York horseman, James Butler, whereby he takes thirteen of the best youngsters and trotters from the East View Farm to Macon, Ga., to be developed and campaigned this year.

Ten of the list are by the stallions Expert, 2:06½, and Directum Kelly, 2:08¾. Of the aged members East View Maiden leads the three over three years old. This mare, before being shipped from California a year since, trotted a half in 1:02¾, and was considered the best prospect in eight for the slow stakes down the Grand Circuit last season. However, she met with an accident and failed to face the starting judge, but she is again in excellent condition to take the "jump." Several of the three-year-olds have showed speed enough to make it likely they will be prominent in the futurities.

Brady is noted as one of the best handlers of youngsters in the country. When located in this section he was always to be counted in the futurity events with something capable of getting the money, and season he had out the Massachusetts bred three-year-old Bingo, which he marked in 2:12¾, and was recently sold to Gregorio Dochkoff of Russia for $5,100.

SPORTING NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF

GENERAL.

Captain Bacon and "Jim" Wray are well pleased with the way the Harvard crew candidates have cut yesterday afternoon. About thirty men reported for the first practice and among those were Richardson, Glass, Tappan, Morgan and Fish of last year's varsity eight-oar shell, Farley and Ruff of the freshmen crew and Lovett and Fellows, who were varsity substitutes last year, and who also rowed on the freshmen crew. Seven of the men consisted of a short row in the tank only.

English High Jumper Arrives.

Reginald Wright Kinsman of York yesterday by a score of 5 to 1 at Franklin Field. From the first faceoff the forwards went at it hammer and tongs, the cverpoints jumping into the scrimmages occasionally. Although the officials did their utmost to have clean play, the forwards persisted in tripping, back checking and shoving to such an extent as a result Custer of the collegians was forced to retire from the game. Custer was dashing down the ice, headed straight for the goal when Butler, a big fellow, struck him on the back, causing an ugly wound. At this stage of the game the struggle had become so deliberate that the captains decided to call the match.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 13.—Beals C. Wright of Boston has accepted the chairmanship of the tennis committee of the Jamestown Exposition, and will be in full charge of the great international tournament.

In the twelfth game of the C class amateur billiard tourney at the Hub last night Paige was an easy winner over Jack Campbell to the score of 500 to 76. Backmaker says Campbell to-night.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The National amateur skating championship races were held yesterday on Orange lake.

BOXING.

Barney Riley, the big Albany light promoter and manager of Willie Lewis, was at the Valley Falls A. A. last night and said that Lewis would box Gans at New York's capital.

Jack Clark of New York who is managing Matty Baldwin says that he is trying to get Baldwin a match to meet Joe Gans in Tonopah.

The refereeing of Hector Mcinness of South Boston in the Medley-Lewis bout at Fall River, which he also made a bit with the Rhode Island fans, and to which he officiated in the role of referee, is highly commended.

Willie Lewis was scheduled to meet Billy Rhodes in a six-round bout on Thursday night, but the New Yorker will not be able to keep his engagement on account of illness.

Billy Gardner and Billy Rhodes have opened up negotiations for a bout to take place in the ring on the night of March 4, and the two fighters preparing for a match could with for. Gardner who has been training hard is ready to fight up to the time he licked Lewis the other night, but now that his fellow-pugilist has been laid by and he has left no doubt in their minds that he is the champion of his class.

BASEBALL.

A match between Abe Attell and Tommy O'Toole at Los Angeles, Wednesday afternoon of Thomas Nelson, A. A. of Philadelphia, is the latest offering to get those two little fellows on the same card. Attell at an early date. Attell has left the Coast and is now on his way East. O'Toole is ready to sign for the fight, but Attell is yet to be heard from.

Cecil Anderson, who has been training with Young Corbett at Milwaukee, has been matched to fight Billy Clark at Spring Valley Hall, the ten rounds on February 14.

GASOLENE PROVES ITS MERIT IN MAXWELL CAR FUEL TEST

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The first authentic data of the comparative merits of denatured alcohol, kerosene and gasoline, when used as fuel in motor-propelled vehicles with internal combustion engines, as a result of the recent test, are now made public. This test was 249 miles in length, from New York to Boston.

The average number of miles per gallon of gasoline was 10 1-10, and by this standard comparisons with the other fuels are made. This average of 10 1-10 miles per gallon of gasoline must be considered good as the going was so bad that in some instances second speed had to be resorted to frequently.

Under ordinary conditions the average per gallon of gasoline would be five or thirteen miles, both the alcohol and kerosene depreciating in the same ratio.

The three Maxwell touring cars used were stock 1907 model.

The compression should have been doubled and the spark correspondingly advanced to take the best advantage, for under these conditions the thermal efficiency would have been approximately thirty per cent. Instead of about twenty to twenty-one as obtained ordinarily with the gasoline motor.

Keeping those figures in mind, it would be necessary for denatured alcohol to sell in the market at twenty-two cents per gallon to compete with gasoline at twenty cents.

The cost per ton mile, or in other words the cost of moving one ton one mile, gives an accurate basis of comparison on the relative merits and cost of the different fuels. The actual running times from New York to Boston, namely sixteen hours and twenty minutes, gives an average speed of 15 41-100 miles per hour, a creditable showing considering the condition of the roads.

No adjustments were made during the entire trip and all carburetors were of the standard Maxwell type. No pre-heating devices being used in either the fuel or air, other than that regularly employed.

The object of the test was to show if that one carburetor can handle successfully fuels differing in density, and as such the results are the more valuable. The following table gives in a condensed form a comparison of the fuel costs of the three cars:

	Cost of fuel.	Total cost per mile.	Cost per ton mile.
Gasolene	2.2206	.2024	.0169
Kerosene	2.2206	.1358	.0113
Alcohol	2.2206	.3740	.0312

The miles per gallon of fuel are as follows:

	Miles.
Gasolene	10 1-10
Kerosene	7 4-10
Alcohol	4 15-100

From the above table it is seen that alcohol is about two and one-half times as expensive as gasoline and over three times as expensive as kerosene when used in a gasoline engine of the present day.

The test has, however, shown that it is a good power fuel, and that the engine operating on alcohol pulled more strongly and smoothly than those operating on either kerosene or gasoline. In fact, it was almost impossible to stall the motor, the reason being that while the initial pressure with alcohol is less than with gasoline, the mean effective pressure is greater.

Another advantage that can be accredited to alcohol is that it was impossible to produce that metallic knock or pound caused by a too advanced spark. In this respect it was far superior to both kerosene or gasoline.

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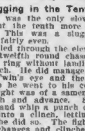

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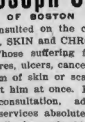

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TOMMY SULLIVAN POSTS $500 FORFEIT

Special to the Boston American.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 13.—Jack Sullivan, manager of Tommy Sullivan, deposited $500 yesterday with Myron Tawnsend, sporting editor of the Star-Chronicle to bind a match with Abe Attell for a $10,000 purse at Tonopah.

Boston American Skating Bulletin

Franklin Field, Hammond's Pond, Columbia Avenue Playground, Gibson Playground, Country Club, Pine Burn Rink, Billings Field, Wood Island Park, Charlestown Playground, North Brighton, Brookline Reservoir, Ashmont Playground, First Street, South Boston, Roslindale, Randolph Street, all good.

DEATH NOTICES.

ARMSTRONG—In Malden, Feb. 12, Catherine M., beloved wife of William F. Armstrong, aged 57 years. Funeral from the family residence, 225 Pearl st., Thursday, Feb. 14, at 2:30 o'clock. Services in the church of the Immaculate Conception at 3 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend. Worcester papers please copy.

AYLWARD—In Revere, Feb. 11, Patrick Aylward, aged 76 years. Funeral from his late residence, 11 Pierce Ave., Monday, Feb. 18, at 8:30 o'clock, thence to St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BERNSTAIN—Suddenly, Monday, Feb. 11, James, beloved son of Michael and Alice Bernstain, aged 21 years.

Funeral from parents' home, 48 4th st., West Roxbury, Wednesday, at 2 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Malden.

BODGES—In Dedham, Feb. 13, Louise M., widow of Harry S. Brooks, and daughter of Andrew and Louise Bodges, aged 37 years.

Funeral services from the residence, 284 Court st., Dedham, Friday, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BROWN—At the Free Home for Consumptives, 174 Quincy st., Dorchester, Mary F. Brown, 32 yrs., late of Boston. Mass.

BUTLER—In Boston, Feb. 12, Patrick, husband of Mary Cahill.

Funeral from his late residence, 202 Dorchester av., Thursday, Feb. 14, at 8:15 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Augustine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CONLON—In South Boston, Feb. 11, Zeno M., aged 1 year, son of Peter and Mary Conlon.

Funeral from his late residence, 302 Dorchester, Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 3 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Mount Hope, Mass.

DALEY—In South Boston, Feb. 11, Margaret E., beloved daughter of Michael A. and Margaret Daley, 13 months.

Funeral from parents' residence, 226 Bowen st., Thursday morning, Feb. 14, at 8:30 a. m., thence at St. Augustine's Church at 9 o'clock.

DONAHUE—Suddenly, in Boston, Feb. 10, Edward, beloved child of Patrick and Hannah Donahue, 8 mos. 19 days.

Funeral from parents' residence, 6 Palmer st., Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

DOYLE—In Cambridge, Feb. 11, Maryann T. Doyle, aged 72 years.

Funeral services at her late home, 18 Buena Vista pl., Cambridge, Thursday, Feb. 14, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Woodlawn.

DRAKE—In Everett, Marshall, 7 yrs. 1 mo., and Edith Rosamond, 5 yrs. 6 mos., children of Albert R. G. and Edith M. Drake.

DUFFY—In Dedham, Feb. 12, Edward A., beloved husband of Alice J. Duffy (nee Rooney), formerly of North End.

Funeral from his late residence, 49 Moulton st., Friday, Feb. 15, at 8:30 a. m., thence at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends and members of Co. E, respectfully invited.

ELLIS—In Roxbury, Feb. 10, Mary Prior Ellis, 70 yrs.

Services at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. S. Bertrand, 4 Maple st., Forest Hills, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial private.

FARRELL—In this city, Feb. 11, John A., beloved husband of Mary Farrell, 60 yrs. 10 mos.

Funeral from his late residence, 61 Hanover st., Thursday, Feb. 14, at 8:15 a. m. Services at St. Philip's Church at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends are requested to attend. Interment at Calvary Cemetery.

GILMORE—At City Hospital, Feb. 11, Samuel M. Gilmore, in his 59th year.

Funeral services from his late residence, 43 Robinson st., Roxbury, Thursday, Feb. 14, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Springfield and Hingham papers please copy.

HALEY—In Roxbury, Feb. 10, Caleb Sheaton Haley.

Funeral services at St. Mary's Church, Cushing Ave., Dorchester, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

HARTSHORN—In Forest Hills, Feb. 11, Walter R. Hartshorn, 50 yrs., 9 mos. 20 days.

Funeral from the chapel of Thomas F. Tower, 37 Temple pl., Feb. 14, at 11 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial in Wildwood Cemetery, Arlington.

HARTNETT—In Dorchester, Feb. 11, Edward H., infant son of Jeremiah F. and Ellen A. Hartnett, aged 2 mos. 25 ds.

Funeral from parents' residence, 14 Linden st., Dorchester, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends and members of Court Lowell papers please copy.

HAY—In East Boston, Feb. 9, Francis L. King, of the firm of Williams & King, undertakers.

Funeral at the Baptist Church, Wentworth, Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial private.

LA BRIE—In Jamaica Plain, Feb. 9, Ida May, wife of Napoleon La Brie, aged 39 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 9 Bickford st., Jamaica Plain, Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 2 p. m. Papers please copy.

LEONARD—In this city, Feb. 10, John Leonard, 83 yrs.

Funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs. Mary Callahan, 687 Harrison av., Thursday, Feb. 14, at 8:30 a. m., thence at 9 o'clock at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross at 9 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

LEWIS—In this city, Feb. 11, suddenly, Owen Lewis, 61 yrs.

Services at Trinity Church, Copley sq., Wednesday, Feb. 13, at 11 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Forest Hills.

LOFTUS—In Dorchester, Feb. 11, John, husband of Mary Loftus, residence of Hugh Loftus, 48 Ida st., Dorchester.

Funeral notice later.

McKAY—In Boston, Feb. 12, David McKay, brother of the late Donald and Lauchlan McKay, 17 yrs.

By special services at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Alex. Ross, 11 Ida st., Dorchester, Thursday, Feb. 14, at 2 p. m.

McMAHILL—In Cambridge, Feb. 11, Wellington Morrill, 32 yrs.

Funeral services at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Harvard av., Allston, Wednesday, at 2 p. m.

MURPHY—In Somerville, Feb. 9, Edward, Jr., beloved son of Edward and Ellen Murphy, aged 2 months, 3 ds.

Funeral from parents' home, 42 Smith st., Tuesday, Feb. 12, at 8:30 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Malden.

NEWCOMB—In Boston, Feb. 10, Ann Eliza, widow of Joseph H. Newcomb, 87 yrs. 9 mos.

Funeral services at the residence of her son-in-law, Mrs. R. G. Glover, 94 Walnut st., Neponset, Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

SUTHERLAND—In Roslindale, Feb. 11, George A. Sutherland, husband of Ellen R., aged 41 yrs.

Funeral from the Church of Our Savior, Afford st., Roslindale, Thursday, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend.

SWAIN—In Boston, Feb. 11, Samuel G. Swain, 70 yrs.

Funeral services at his late residence, 39 Harvard st., Dorchester, Thursday, Feb. 14, at 10 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at Malden.

TAYLOR—In Hyde Park, Feb. 10, Lewis Taylor, 82 yrs. 8 mos.

Funeral from his late residence, 2 p. m., from chapel, Forest Hills Cemetery. Former residence, Wellfleet, Mass.

WALKLING—In Milton, Feb. 11, Ernest F. Walkling, 30 yrs. 7 mos.

Funeral services at residence, 106 Capen st., Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

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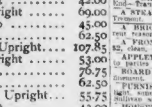

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Hallet & Davis	100	Kroeger	225
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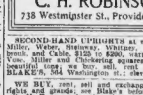

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FOR SALE or exchange—Cornet, young parrot, violin and Decker piano; cash, organ, 4 rattan rockers, black upright gallery, 9 and 8 Water st., Forest Hills.

BLACK HORSE and harness, stand anywhere, good worker, 10 yrs. old, 1,000 lbs.; also set brass mounted harness; exchange for furniture or piano. 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

PAINT, mixed, very best quality, now in storage for sale at 40 per gallon; also lumber, 2x4 and 1x6, usual property; any number of gal., all colors. 7 Mt. Hope pl., Mattapan.

PARLOR SET, ball rack, sideboard and chevy chamber set, all very fine; will sell or exchange for jewelry or any property that owners is desirable; also storage. 24 Bennington st., East Boston.

BALL RACK, heavy oak, with mirror, exchange for typewriter. Address 110 Cedar st., Wellesley.

EXCHANGE new upright high-grade piano, would take furniture; need not be in use. Inquire 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

OLD FASHIONED STUD; left over; will sell or exchange equal value. THE ROGADES CO., 50 Bromfield st.

$40-EGG INCUBATOR, 250-chick brooder, to perfect condition; will sell or exchange for anything of equal value. G 462, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE large gasoline launch and gear, in Lake Sunapee, N. H., for diamond. Box 1, Boston American.

FOR SALE or exchange, double gun, revolver, cornet, violin, typewriter. 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

CHEMICAL CHEMISTRY COURSE (C. C. R.) exchange equal value or sell. A 280, Boston American.

FOR SALE or exchange, show case 36x18, in glass, good condition; will sell for $10.00, or exchange for gasoline gun or duck repairing; best Boston make. 11 BOOKS st., Roxbury.

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred Scotch collie, 18 months old; also a pair of white rats. 67 Ivy st., brown or white leghorns. Box 20, Walnut, Mass.

EXCHANGE an English bicycle, perfect condition, for typewriter or best offer. 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

ARTIST will exchange oil paintings or hand painted china for furniture. Address G 466, Boston American.

SELL or exchange violin and zither and music machines of all kinds, also games 5c to run at summer parks. 24 Bennington st., East Boston.

WANTED—Family refrigerator, good size; will exchange valuable ornithology. G 468, Boston American.

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MOUNTED brown bear rug for sale or exchange. 224 Shawmut av.

SELL or exchange, three caribou skins from Nome, a. 416, Boston American.

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A HANDSOME, newly furnished connecting suite, with bath, steam heat, electric lights, in quiet, corner house, best part Roy. Highlands, 26 Cedar st.

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HELP WANTED—Male.

Work for the Government

Civil Service positions are generally easier to obtain than those in the shops, stores or offices, and the salaries are more liberal. We can give you special training to suit you in your spare time. Write us today. We not only teach you your subjects but also how to secure appointment. Our booklet, paper, Let us send you free our booklet, "How to Secure Government Positions," and some of our students' testimonials. Write today for your position.

Massachusetts Correspondence Schools,
194 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

BOOKLOVERS' CONTEST.

CANVASSERS wanted, experienced or small; this solicitous, over 200 per week. John Hardy, 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

BOAT BUILDERS, five men, to build shop, WILLIAM FOWLER & SON, Cohasset, Mass.

COYNE'S BOSTON TRADE SCHOOLS—Taught by experts; plumbers and machinists, practical course; catalogue. Haverhill st., Boston.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN on railroads, $100 monthly; railroad experience unnecessary; 1,000 vacancies. Send stamp for list. Railroad Association, 227 Monroe st., Brooklyn.

GOOD WORKERS wanted for good paying position. MIDGLEY, 376 Main st., Cambridge.

I WANT to learn men to drive cars and automobiles; positions open paying $25 to $35 per week when competent; we teach you in a few weeks; complete $25, license guaranteed, our correspondence course is especially adapted to this line; there is as the demand for competent men is greater than the supply. Call or write for free booklet. AUTO SCHOOL, 543 Tremont st., Boston (largest in the world).

MAGAZINE BOOKMEN—The highest paying connection we offer; specialty work; experience unnecessary; new to town; new territory; orders easy to get; $25 to $40 a week. Call 10 to 12 a. m. 1 Beacon st., Room 1.

MEN WANTED to learn the automobile business; positions guaranteed or money refunded; wages while learning; tuition reasonable; we have the largest school in the world. HUB AUTOMOBILE SCHOOL, 105 Fremont st., Boston.

MILL HELP WANTED—Weavers on single looms; also learners; steady work, good pay. Apply to Textile Mfg. Co., Lowell, Mass., or Box 1, Boston American.

MOVING PICTURE machines cleaned, 20c; warranted. ROBINSON'S, successor to Albert's, 1 Bay st.

MAN and wife to do janitor work for rent. Apply to Mr. Hamilton, 2 Mt. Vernon pl., off 67 GRAVES, 159 Townsend st., Roxbury.

MANUFACTURING jewelry, warranted 2 yrs., cleaned 50c. ALBERTS, 749 Washington st.

MEN WANTED to learn the barber trade; positions for advancement; salary $6.00 also one at $4.00 per week; tuition reasonable; we have a big demand; call and investigate. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, 219 Tremont st., Boston. Dept. 153 Mills st.

MEN wanted everywhere, $12 to $20 weekly; 100 more wanted to learn barber trade; steady work; few weeks completes. MOLER'S, 314 Washington st., Boston.

MEN WANTED to learn the Marion Corps, men between ages 21 and 35 an opportunity to see the world; $30 per month and board; can enlist for one or three years; write for booklet. U. S. Recruiting Station, 4 Boylston st., Boston, Mass.

MASTER PAINTER wanted, steady work, good wages; $18 per week to start. DURE & REN-NIE, 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Young man as assistant bookkeeper; must have a fair knowledge of bookkeeping; $10 to good habits. P 434, Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced engineer; with experience in running hoisting engine. Apply WALWORTH MFG. CO., 128 Mt. Vernon st., Boston.

WANTED—Licensed fireman to care for 2 boilers; must be sober and reliable; good wages; references required. Address G 418, Boston American.

WANTED—Young man to learn machine at once. E. H. DIXEY, 46 South st., Boston.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A JANITOR, fireman's license, strictly temperate, wishes position; can furnish references; location; can do repairs. R. B. F., 20 Sawyer st., Boston.

A PAINTER to take care of tenements or real estate; 25 years' experience. 1,258 Dorchester st., South Boston.

A YOUNG MAN would like position as cashier, collector, shipping clerk, or anything; best of references. 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

AN ALL ROUND COOK, hotel and restaurant experience, wishes position. Address 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

BOOKKEEPER, with one leg, anxious position as clerk of any kind; no canvassing. JOHN GROVER, 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain.

A FIRST-CLASS chef desires a situation at once; speaks French and German; best of references; city or country; best of references. 606, Boston American.

BAKER, first-class, wishes position; can furnish best of references; city or country. 606, Boston American.

BAKER, A1, experienced, quiet and steady, desires permanent position, hotel or cafe. 606, Boston American.

BAKER wants steady job; take charge or as; experienced; city or country; best of references required. W. J., 26 Federal st., Salem.

BAKER, all round, wants steady job; take charge or as; good; steady; city or country. 606, Boston American.

BAKER, all round man, would like position on private family or institution; best of references. H. FITZGERALD, 324 Dudley st., Roxbury.

BOOKKEEPER, A1, with good business knowledge, desires permanent position; best of references; can furnish bond; salary $25 per week. 606, Boston American.

BOOKKEEPER, 25 years, 8 years at Harvard University, first class references; will go anywhere; college or large business preferred. 606, Boston American.

BOOKKEEPER, A1, with large experience, desires position; best of references. 606, Boston American.

COLORED MAN would like porter's position or place in store; anything else. A. SMITH, 33 Kenilworth st., Roxbury.

CARPENTER wants position; first-class man; city or country. 606, Boston American.

COOK—First-class French-American, all-round, wishes position; city or country; references; moderate; references. 16 Rutland pl., city.

COOK, first-class, wishes position; city or country; best of references. 606, Boston American.

CARPENTER JOB, 20 years' experience, all kinds of work, by the day or job. H. FITZGERALD, 324 Dudley st., Roxbury.

CARPENTER, A1, wants steady job; take charge or as; good; steady; city or country. 606, Boston American.

CARPENTER JOBBING, all kinds of work done; reasonable; references. CATHERINE DeBELLIS, 63 Otis st., Boston.

DRESSMAKER wishes work by the day, week or month; reasonable terms; references. 606, Boston American.

DRESSMAKER wishes work by the day, week or month; reasonable terms; references. MRS. H. G. DUNBAR, 537 Shawmut av., Boston.

DRESSMAKER wishes plain sewing at home; reasonable terms; references. 606, Boston American.

DRESSMAKER, A1, wants engagement by the day or week; reasonable terms; references. MRS. LUCY BLACKMAN, 27 Harris st., East Boston.

DRESSMAKER wishes work by the day or week; work done; stylish gowns, $5. 606, Boston American.

DRESSMAKER wishes engagement by the day or week; reasonable terms; references. MRS. LILLIAN BOYD, 606, Boston American.

EXCELLENT colored chambermaid wishes position in private family; best of references; city or country. 606 Church st., city.

EXPERIENCED colored barber or chambermaid wishes position; references; city or country. 12 Lyon st., Roxbury.

EXPERIENCED NURSE wants engagement; best of references; specialty, new maternity. Address NURSE, 62 Gainsb'o st., Waltham, Mass.

EXPERIENCED colored woman wants position to do the day in families or with dressmaker. MRS. HUNT, 1 Bay st., Jamaica Plain, rear house.

FIRST-CLASS pastry cook wants position; can take interest; good plain cook and baker; take charge or as; city or country. 606, Boston American.

FIRST-CLASS cook wants position; best of references; city or country. 606, Boston American

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1907

Thirty-two Millions at One Gift

It Made the Public Almost Turn Its Head Away from the Thaw Trial

John D. Rockefeller has just contributed to educational purposes in the United States in ONE gift, AND IN ADDITION TO A HUNDRED MILLIONS GIVEN HITHERTO, THE EXTRAORDINARY SUM OF THIRTY-TWO MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

A committee, whose membership is in the main admirable, is authorized to spend the thirty-two millions, one-third of it absolutely, and two-thirds subject to the direction of Mr. Rockefeller or his son.

It is very difficult to express the meaning of this gift of this great sum of money.

In the first place, every man should feel and recognize the generous impulse and the generous act of John D. Rockefeller in this case.

He is actually at this time the subject of prosecution by the Government, which means the people of the country. He has certainly turned the other cheek in a most unusual way. His gift should be accepted in the spirit in which it is made, without criticism. This paper has expressed its feelings and the feelings of its readers as to the meshes which have made Mr. Rockefeller's fortune possible.

We are glad to say, on behalf of our readers, that they will all recognize in this gift from Mr. Rockefeller the better side of his character which dictates the offering and makes it possible.

It is interesting to see Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Rockefeller competing as to which shall return to the public the greater total amount and the largest individual sums from fortunes built up with the aid of the public, and sometimes at the expense of the public.

It is particularly gratifying to see both of these men spending their money **FOR THE SAKE OF EDUCATION.**

A century or two back two such men would have been competing with each other in ostentation, in foolish extravagance and self-indulgence. If they gave anything away, it would be at most some small amount devoted to saving their own worthless souls after death.

It is certainly cheerful to find the great givers of to-day worrying not so much about their own little welfare, their own cheap little souls, **AS ABOUT THE WELFARE, THE INTELLECTUAL DEVELOPMENT OF THEIR FELLOW MEN ON EARTH.**

Mr. Rockefeller is to be thanked unreservedly, heartily, for his gift, coming, as it does just now, after severe public criticism, and in the middle of an actual attack upon his methods by the Government.

A man would be small minded to suggest that fear of public opinion or of prosecution has in any way prompted Mr. Rockefeller's gift. The aged, richest man on earth may be a good many different things, but he has proved pretty well that he isn't a coward. **HE ISN'T AFRAID OF ANYBODY.**

There is one other side, however, to this great gift about which the people must think, while they thank Rockefeller for his generosity to the cause of education.

It is this:

People, rich beyond belief, **OWNING A NATION CAPABLE OF PRODUCING UNTOLD WEALTH,** must rely on private individuals, letting them take the people's property and give back a little of it.

The people of this country need many things. That is proved by the gratitude with which they humbly accept presents from anybody who will give them.

The great City of New York must wait for a model lying-in hospital **UNTIL MR. J. PIERPONT MORGAN DECIDES TO SPEND HIS MONEY AND GIVE IT TO THEM.** Without Mr. Morgan, the poor, poverty-stricken woman must bring her child into the world as best she may, in the gutter or the garret.

The people in need of libraries all over the country **MUST WAIT FOR THEM UNTIL MR. CARNEGIE DECIDES TO GIVE THEM TO THE PEOPLE AS A PRESENT.**

The people are badly in need of great sums of money to be spent on education. **BUT THEY MUST WAIT FOR MR. ROCKEFELLER TO PUT HIS HANDS INTO THE STANDARD OIL CHEST AND BRING OUT THIRTY-TWO MILLIONS AT ONE TIME TO GIVE TO THEM.**

Is it not a comment on the intelligence of this nation that it must wait for the things it needs **UNTIL THOSE THINGS COME AS GIFTS FROM MEN THAT HAVE EXPLOITED THE NATION FOR THEIR OWN PROFIT?**

We may well be thankful that the enormously rich man of to-day spends his money **FOR PUBLIC APPROVAL, FOR PUBLIC EDUCATION.**

But we may also, as a nation, feel ashamed that we are as dependent upon the whims, the generosity of "the great men" as any savage tribe dancing on the beach in the hope of getting a few glass beads or some penknives from a marauding buccaneer.

The Difference Between YOU and the Corporations

You MUST Pay Your Taxes. The Corporations WON'T

The New York American has been telling people how they are swindled by corporations that don't pay taxes.

The street railways, and other concerns using the people's property and abusing the people, add to their profits by contemptuously refusing to pay the taxes that they owe.

The back taxes unpaid thus far discovered by the American amount to about thirty millions of dollars.

You know how often you hear that New York City CAN'T AFFORD to build enough schools. Or it can't afford to keep the streets in good condition. The politicians whom the trusts own preach economy, pretend to be anxious to save the people's money.

AND HERE ARE CORPORATIONS OWING THE CITY THIRTY MILLIONS FOR TAXES, AND REFUSING TO PAY. The thirty millions would more than build all the schools, **MORE** than do the things which the city is supposed not to be able to afford.

Heaven forbid that we should get EXCITED about this state of affairs. As long as the public is willing that the trusts, street car monopolies, gas companies, etc., should rob them of hundreds and thousands of millions directly through their bills, it is only quite natural that they should allow themselves to be robbed also through their taxes.

We just want to call your attention to the difference between YOU, the ordinary American citizen, and the trusts.

IF YOU DON'T PAY THE TAXES ON YOUR HOUSE, WHAT HAPPENS?

Can YOU defy the government, and simply refuse to pay the tax as the corporations do? Not at all. If YOU refuse to pay the tax demanded on your house, the house is sold over your head, and the government loses no time at all in making you realize that taxation is a right, and government a real power.

But does that same government act in the same way when trusts, public franchise corporations, refuse to pay taxes? Does the government put up the street railway, franchises, cars, etc., to the highest bidder?

NO.

You see, the government controls YOU, and so YOU have got to pay your taxes.

But the trusts CONTROL THE GOVERNMENT, and they need not pay taxes unless they feel like it. They don't feel like it, so in the single city of New York to-day, where the American has been making investigations, thirty millions of corporation taxes are owing, and the amount is constantly increasing.

CAREER OF THE RUSSIAN POLICE OFFICIAL

WE SHALL MISS HIM!
I HAVE GREAT CONFIDENCE IN YOU! HERE'S YOUR APPOINTMENT! NOW GET ON THE JOBSKY AND USE STERN REPRESSIVE MEASURES
YOUR MAJESTY I'LL THROW IT INTO THEM GOOD AND HARDSKY!
CHUMPSKY WAS A NICE FELLOW
YES, HE WAS ONE OF MY OLDEST FRIENDS
A APPOINTMENT AS CHIEF OF THE IMPERIAL SPY SERVICE IS FINE, BUT THERE'S A DOUBLE JOKE!
APPROVED!
COME ON, WE'RE LATE FOR LUNCH!
DON'T FORGET WE'VE GOT TO PLAY BRIDGESKY TO-NIGHT
BANG!

"REMOVED!"

A SHORT HISTORY OF HIS TERM IN OFFICE

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

GOING TO THE BALL TO-NIGHT PERCY? YOUSE WAS TO THE ONE LAST YEAR WASN'T YOUSE? SAY, BUT IT WAS SWELL! I THINK OUR STORE GIVES THE BEST BALL OF ANY. I'M GOIN AS QUEEN OF THE MAY. BE SURE
SURE MEALY! I SHALL FEEL GREATLY HONORED TO DANCE WITH THE QUEEN OF THE MAY.
AND SAVE ME A DANCE.
WHY NOT QUEEN OF HEARTS? ALLOW ME MISS MEALY TEE HEE
1
GEE PERCY, YOU GAVE ME A SCARE WHEN YOU TOLD THE PHILLIONBUCKS WE WERE GOING TO MRS. C.O.D. FISHES MASQUE BALL. THEY SAID THEY WERE GOING TO A DANCE TO NIGHT TOO. PERHAPS THAT'S THE ONE THEY'RE GOING TO. NOT SEEING US THERE, WE'D BE CAUGHT DEAD TO RIGHTS.
OH TUSH! WE'LL TAKE A CHANCE. HOW DO I LOOK IN MY LOUIS XV RIG? SHAPELY - EH?
2
GEE, THAT LOOKS GOOD TO ME, PERC. THEY MUST BE FROM THE CLOAK DEPARTMENT. IT'S SURPRISING HOW A FEW FINE CLOTHES WILL MAKE SUCH A DIFFERENCE. THE HEAD MANAGER HERE WE CAME DOWN WITH HIM. IT SEEMS TO BE THE MASTER OF CEREMONIES. WHAT WAS WE'LL ASK THEM TO DANCE WITH HIM & WHAT A WAY TO DANCE WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE SWELLS, BUT SOFT, THEY WON'T GET WISE. WE'LL LEAVE BEFORE THE UNMASKING
INVITATION
3
YES, THE NOVELTY OF THIS AFFAIR APPEALS TO ME. THESE SOCIAL FUNCTIONS OF THE '400 PALL ON ONE'S TASTE. SO STIFF AND FORMAL. I KNOW WITH ALL MY WEALTH AND SOCIAL POSITION THERE ISN'T ONE IN THIS JOYOUS THRONG SURROUNDING US, WHO IS NOT HAPPIER THAN I. REGGIE VANASTOR - MY BROTHER AND I CAME DOWN ON MR. VANDERBOOPERS INVITATION
I MUSTN'T BE LOVE-SICK. I'M GOING TO GET RICH!
SURE! WE BILLED THE NOB! BUT WE JUST CAME DOWN ON A FROLIC
4
THERE GOES THE SIGNAL! NOW YOU WILL HAVE TO TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS.
12 O'CLOCK?? ER - - SAY THEY'RE AHEAD OF TIME! I THOUGHT THE UNMASKING WAS AT 1!
5
WHY IT'S THE BOYS! WE CAME DOWN ON MR SEIGELMARSH INVITATION, TOO!
WHERE DID YOU GIRLS DIS DANCE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE ATTENDING THE C.O.D. FISHES BALL!
HELLO HALL-ROOM BOYS! GEE PERCY I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOUSE. HOW ABOUT OUR DANCE?
6

THEY ATTEND A MASK BALL AND MEET SOME FRIENDS

Wanted—A Discriminating Earthquake

By Frank Parsons, Ph. D.

SINCE the San Francisco shake-up earthquakes have taken first rank among the reforming forces of the world.

Reform by earthquake proved so great and immediate a success in Frisco that the demand for earthquakes in other cities is large, larger than can be filled apparently at present, though Nature is making some clumsy and painful efforts, as at Kingston recently.

I have often thought that much could be accomplished by a *discriminating earthquake* which would eliminate the objectionable inhabitants of the earth according to plans to be drawn up by the writer in consultation with certain other persons of discernment whose judgment could be trusted not to differ materially from his.

But I had not dreamed that an earthquake could transform objectionable inhabitants in a twinkling into Christians and brothers and valuable citizens. Yet here was the demonstrated fact in San Francisco.

Distinctions of wealth and position were forgotten. Millionaires and paupers worked side by side for the public good. Party politics were buried. The boss was dethroned. The Mayor became the servant of the people. Labor unions refused to take advantage of the necessities of the public. Even the railroad companies acquired souls and carried trainloads of passengers and freight for the people without regard to dividends, a thing they have only been known to do before for trust magnates and national Senators and others of commanding wealth or position.

The true possibilities of human nature in the mass were demonstrated. In the dark hours of the earthquake and in the lurid glare of the conflagration the angel in the human heart stood revealed, and it is only a question of a little further evolution, a little more education and development to put the angel in permanent command.

The process might, perhaps, be hastened if, having now discovered the practically successful method of making men act like Christians, the Lord would arrange for a series of earthquakes about one month apart, (that being the length of time the Christianizing effect appears to last) so that the *habit* of brotherhood shall have a chance to form and Christianity become fixed in the human constitution as a vital controlling factor in actual dominating connection with the motor muscles.

Meanwhile, we may do well to accomplish what we can for the humanization of industry through the public ownership of monopolies and voluntary co-operation in manufactures, commerce and agriculture; through the diffusion of control under the referendum, industrial arbitration and other measures calculated to enable the people to hold the managers to an effective account; through the pressure of public sentiment compelling men of ability and means to regard their industrial power as a public trust; and through the intellectual and ethical uplift of the capitalists themselves and of the workers and the entire public as the result of better education and riper thought.

Dinkelspiel's Own Rules on Etiquette

By George V. Hobart

HOME, TO-DAY.

Vein Lieber Looey—Ve haf receifed your second letter from Washington und ve vas glad dot you got a invitationing to chein some Congressmen und udders at a Society punkshun.

Dot vas right, Looey.

Nefer neglection pitzness for pleasure, but ven you got through mit pitzness it vas a goot idea to pleasure yourself such as der t'eater or a Society punkshun.

Personality, I haf hat much eggsperience mit dese Society punkshuns, Looey, und my advice on dese matters vas eggstremely conclusive.

I dink I should gif you my rules vich vill tell you how to act at a dese punkshun.

After you learn dese, Looey, den ven it comes to shining in Society you vill be der biggest shine in it, yet.

Listen, Looey! Ven entering Society always valk mit der feet pointing to der northvest; und ven you mingle mit der t'rong always keep der left hand on der pocketbook, vile you throw der right hand carelessly ofer der diamond scarfpin in der corsage. Dis delays suspicion. Ven leaving Society always bow twice in der direction of der dining room, den valk backwards und trust to luck.

Listen, Looey! Ven der hostess introductions you to a lady always inkvire politefully vot is her age. If she says it in small figures, raise der eyebrows mit a slight doubt. If she dond'd answer she is no lady.

Listen, Looey! Ven at a Society punkshun always smoke cigaretten mit your initials on dem. Der idea of dese initials is a happy vun und prevendions much confusion should you vish to resume smoking after der cigaroot has became a butt. If anyvun else should lay claim to your cigaroot you can nit a flash of der eye point to der initials und eggsclaim "Ha!" mit der rising inflection on der last syllabus.

Listen, Looey! Nefer reach ofer und stab a hunk of bread mit your oster fork ven dare vas a bigger fork on der table.

Listen, Looey! Nefer eat fresh-laid pickles mit a spoon. Dis is vun of der most pitiful mistakes such a client could make in Society. Use der tumb und der leedle finger, squeezing der victim slightly until it is still und motionless. Den bite it mitout fear.

Listen, Looey! You can always tell a Edam from a Camerbert py der kind of stories he tells.

Listen, Looey! Ven you haf placed your napkin around der neck yust before dinner, nefer ask for a safety pin. Stick der fork through it und vade in.

Listen, Looey! If you dond'd like der cherry in your cocktail doan'd eat it at your host. Nobbs he doan'd know how to take a choke.

Listen, Looey! Ven dinner is ofer nefer ask der hostess vot is for breakfast. It is unrefined to be so appetitefull in public.

Listen, Looey! Vile vaiting at der table for der dennny dash nefer arise from der seat to make a recitation or try to sing der Star Sprinkled Banner.

Doan'd start anyding, Looey.

Let dot be your vatchvord always—I dond'd start anyding.

I haf several udder rules, Looey, but sufficient unto der dining room is der rooms dareof.

Above all dings, Looey, get your ettykett vorking in fairst class order, den you vill nefer make a fox pass in Vashington.

Yours mit luff,

D. DINKELSPIEL,
per George V. Hobart.

Dictionary of Misinformation

WEX JONES, Lexicographer

ANGEL—A woman you don't know.

* * *

CREAM—(*Obsolete.*)

* * *

NOODLE—(1) A nugget in the soup. (2) The block or coconut.

Beethoven had a wonderful *noodle* and speared every *noodle* in the soup.—*Kid Schopenhauer.*

* * *

STRAUSS, RICHARD—The composer of "Salome."

Strauss shows vich vay der vind blows.—*Germen proverb.*

* * *

SEAT (*Rapid Transit Colloquialism*)—A strap.

* * *

STREET—A narrow cleft filled with snow.

* * *

WHELP—(1) A lion's kid. (2) The neighbor's kid.

We are born to inquire after truth; it belongs to a greater power to possess it.

MONTAIGNE.

Little Editorials from the People

A PLEA FOR THE HORSES

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

I desire to call your earnest attention to a deplorable condition of affairs prevailing at present, and noticeable after every heavy snow storm in this city, namely that of cleaning bare many of our streets in the business section through which heavy traffic is constantly passing. It is positively inhuman and outrageous to watch panting, foaming, tired horses being whipped and beaten because they are unable to move heavy loads across bare pavements, such, for instance, as on Summer street.

In the outlying sections it is impossible to go about on wheels, hence, coming into town, it is but natural to suppose that at least sufficient snow will be left on the business streets to bear the weight of the ordinary teaming traffic. To our mind the business and city interests should demand some relief from the present worse than intolerable condition of affairs, not to mention the cruelty of it all to the faithful horses.

HUMANITY.